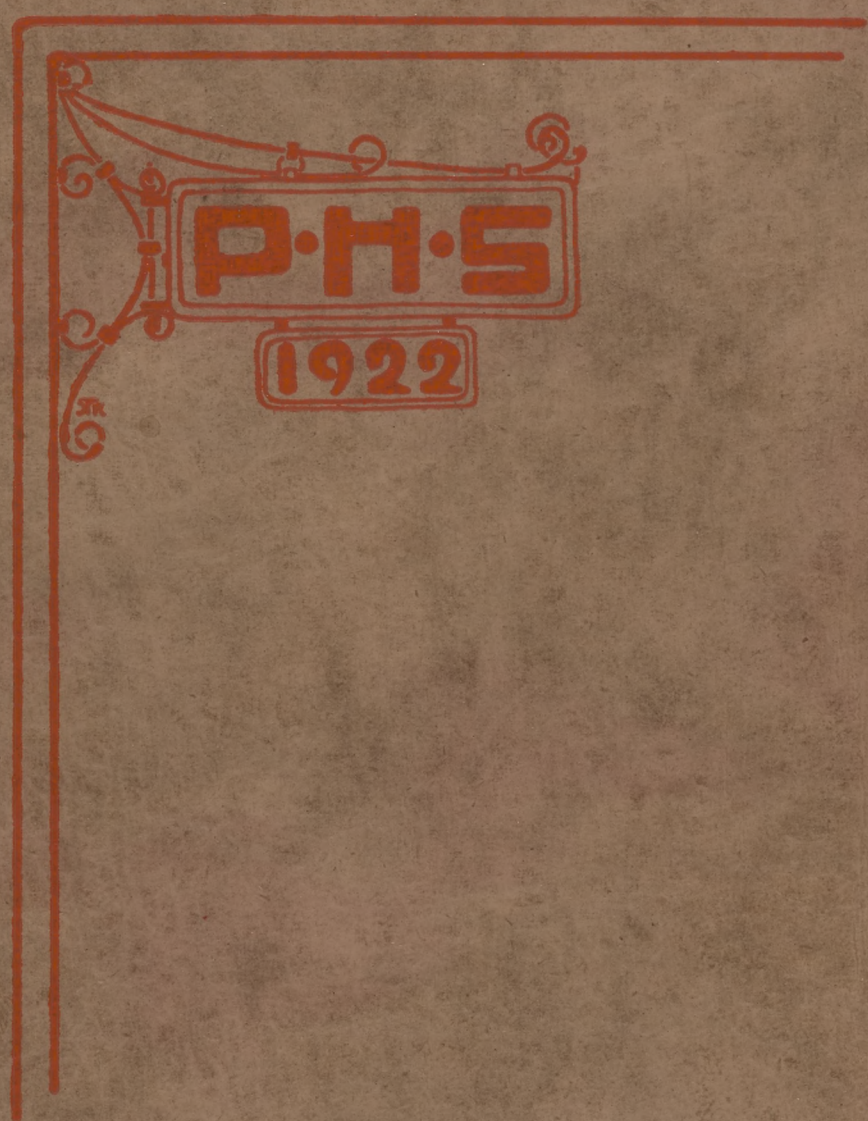


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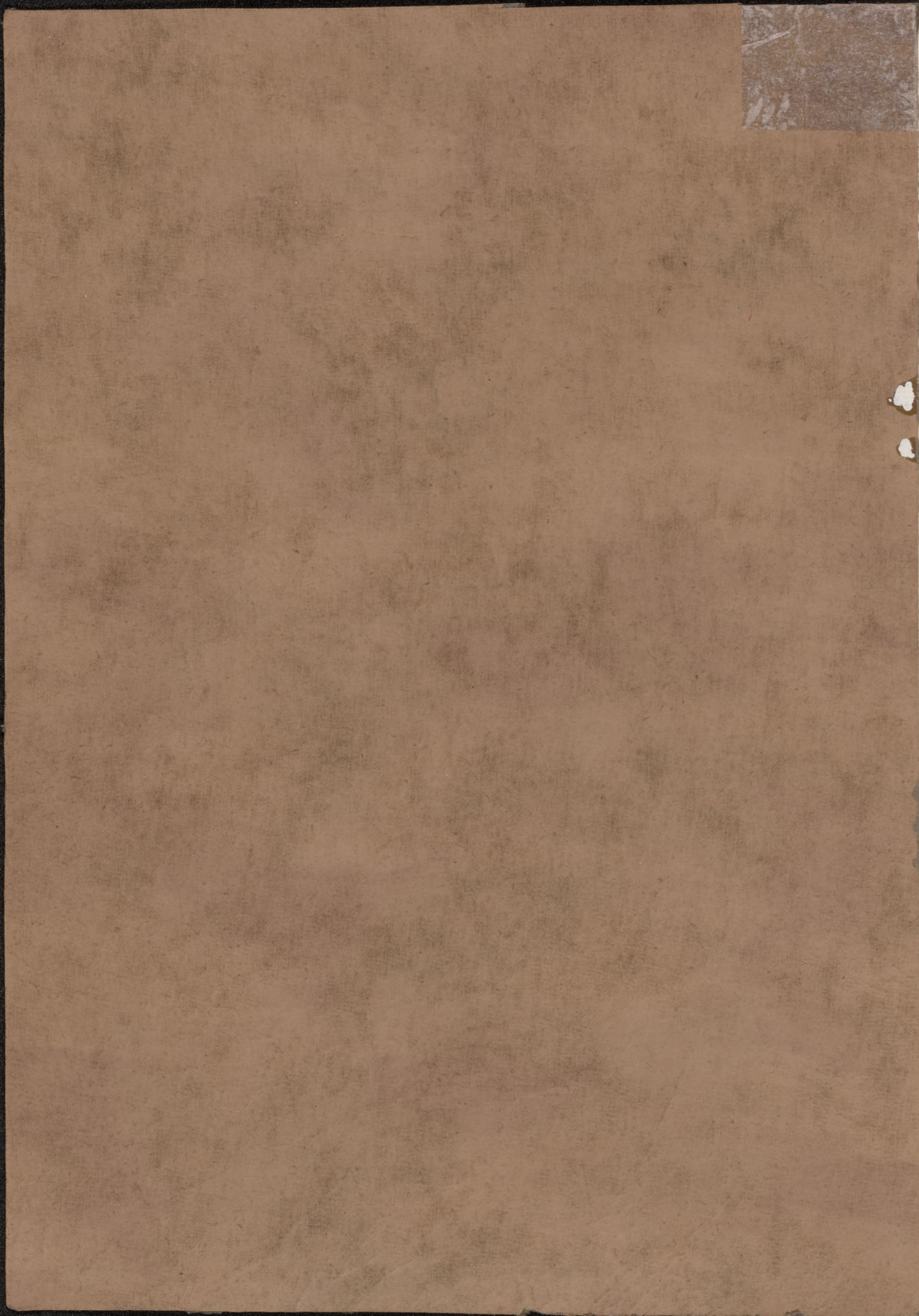
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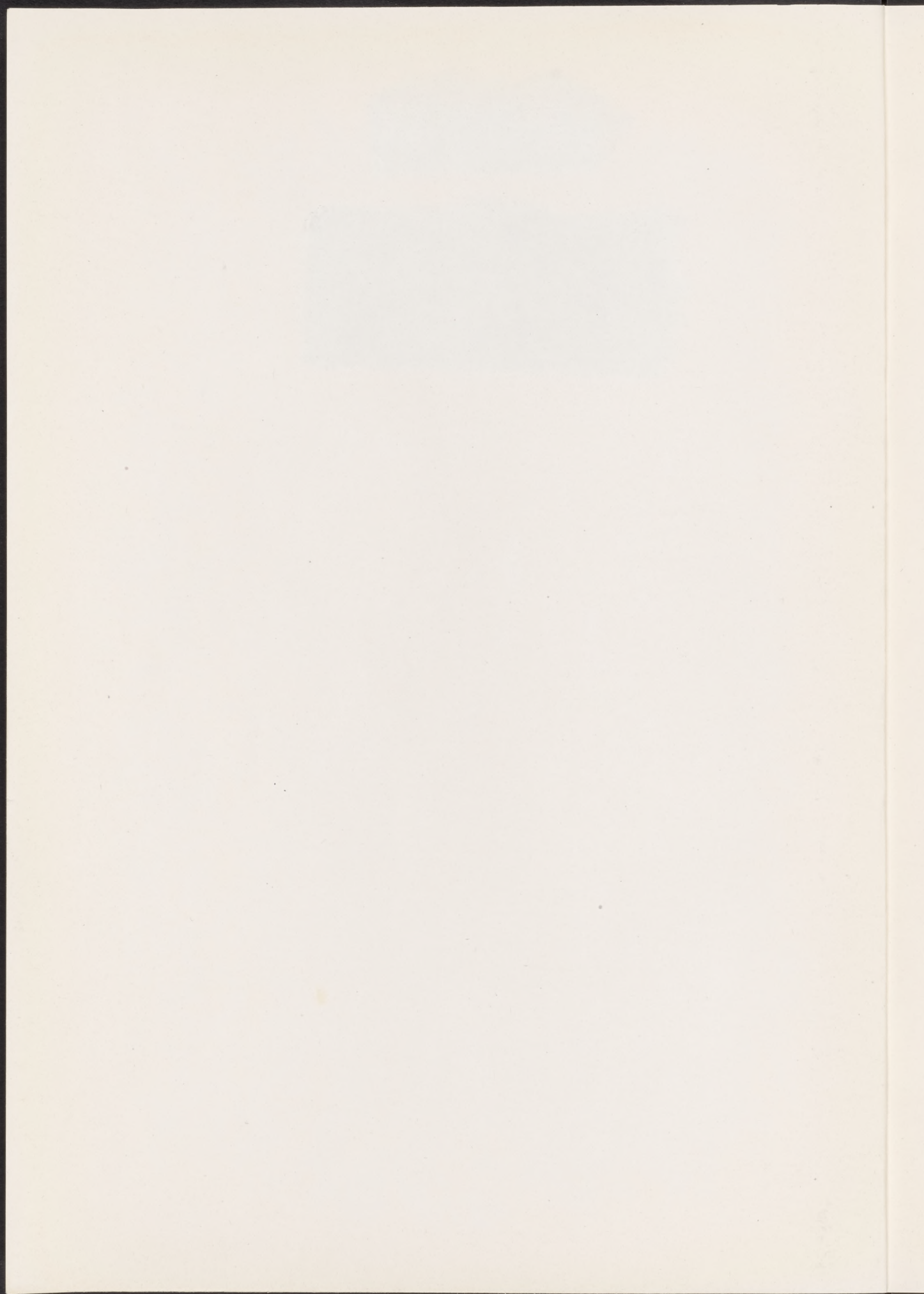
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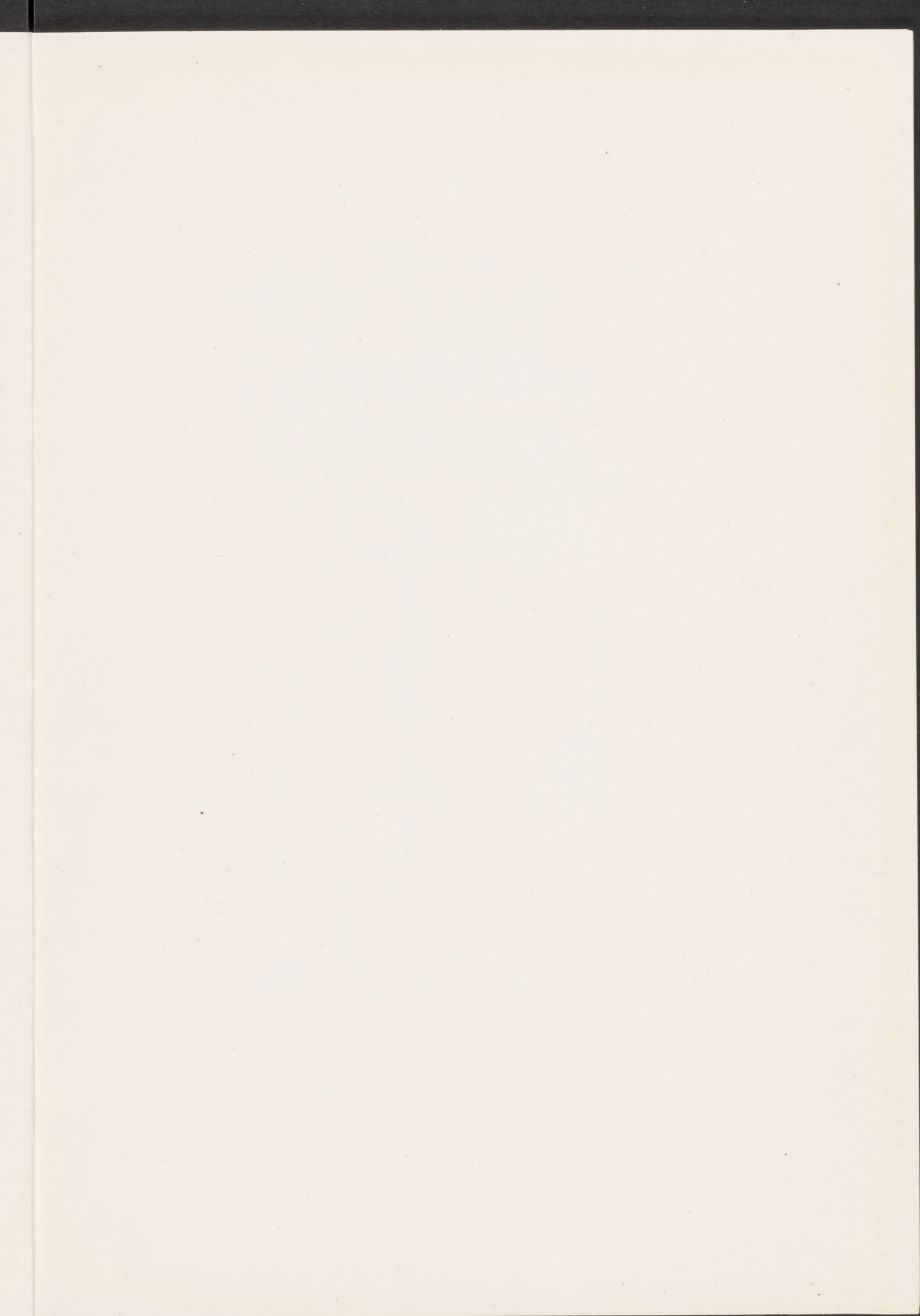
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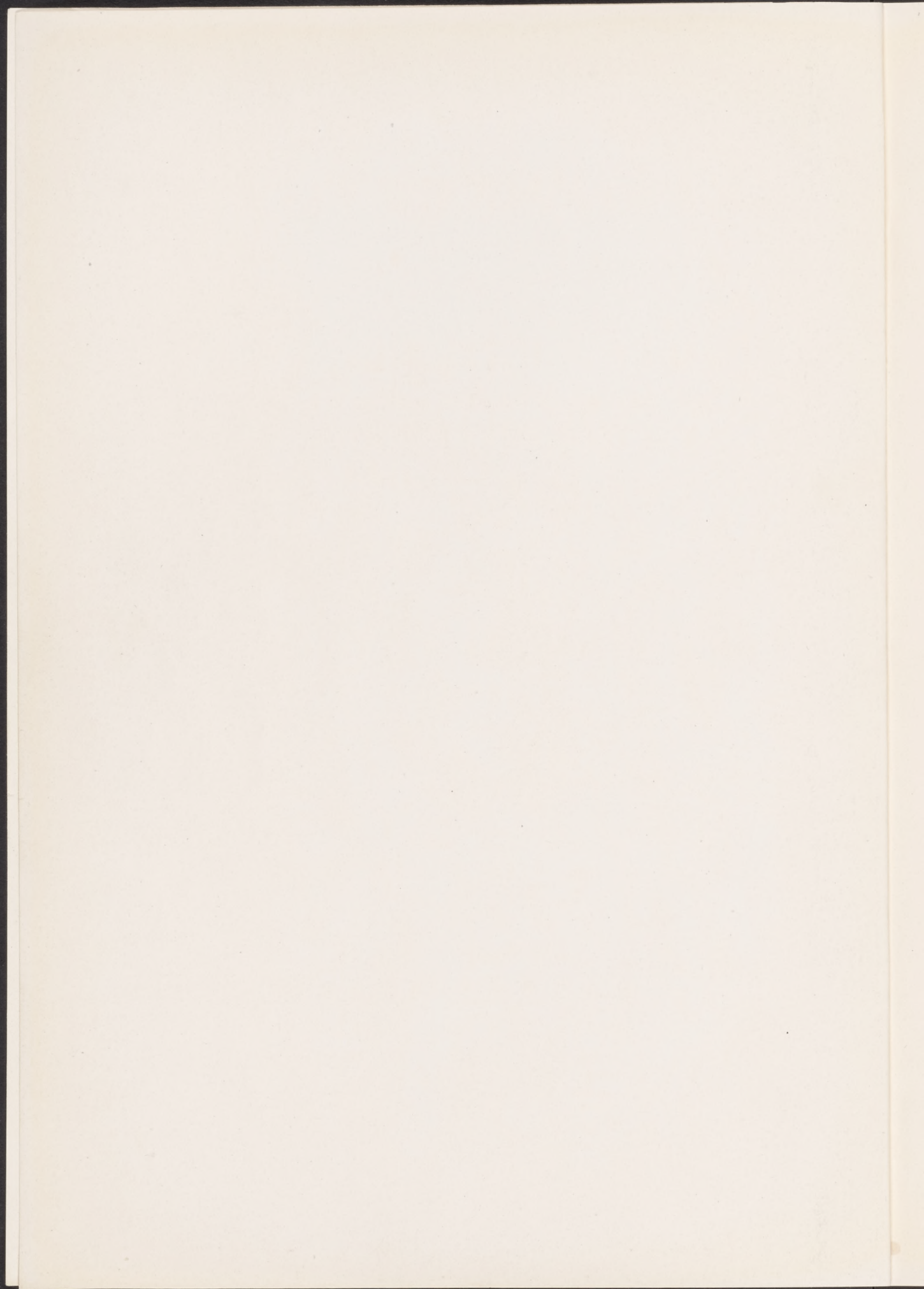
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VOLUME XXXIV

NUMBER 1

The Enterprise

Published by the Associated Students
of the Petaluma High School



PETALUMA, CALIFORNIA - JUNE, 1922

To
Our friend and comrade
Miss Emma U. Hesse



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Superintendent of Schools
Principal

MISS ELLEN TRUEBLOOD

B. L. University of California
Vice-principal
Latin

MISS EMMA V. HESSE

B. S. University of California
Mathematics

MISS EMMA F. DANIEL

B. S. University of California
Chemistry and General Science

MISS MABEL LOCKHART

M. S. University of California
Biology; Business English; Physics

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Calif. School of Arts and Crafts
Mechanical and Freehand Drawing

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A. B. Stanford
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Mills College
Healds College
Commercial

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B. A. Mills College
Home Economics

MISS LUCY AGAR

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English

MISS HESTER HUNT

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English and History

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CLASSES

F



S



J



S

K. TRIPLETT '22

Seniors

Class Motto.....Veritas vincit
Class Colors.....Old Rose and Silver
Class Flower.....Rose

When we, the Class of 1922, entered high school, the only assurance we had was that some day we would be Seniors. We looked about us in awe at first, but the Reception convinced us we might be tolerated as mere Freshmen. After going through the dignified procedure of electing officers, we settled down to a year of unassuming observation.

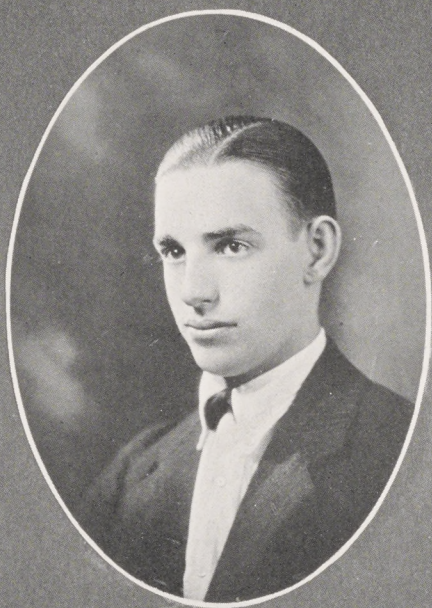
Ah! Sophomores! Thoroughly educated by now in the ways of the world, we became very proud of our rank. We were noticed, we were requested to give our opinions! Surely this meant we were recognized. We pushed right and left, because our far-sightedness and steady perseverance foretold great glory.

Glory? Athletics, dramatics, scholarship, Literary Block, entertainments—these were a few things in which Juniors excelled. Class rings, flower, motto and colors were chosen.

All has not been in vain. We are Seniors, but must conceal the joy in our hearts in order to impress the faculty toward the end of each quarter that the high school dignity and accomplishments would be utterly ruined without our inspiring presence.

“Veritas vincit.” This has guided our class here. Can it not guide and inspire us to greater things in life? We have to make our own decisions and plan our own courses with clear, keen minds, but humans progress and grow only when “Truth does conquer.”

ALFRIDA POCO, '22.



Leslie Schwobeda
President Senior Class



Doris McCargar
Vice-President Senior Class



Eva Harris
Virla Roper
Hulda Wilson

Evelyn Feliz
Marjorie Stillwell

Ralph Tomasini
Charles Niles
Marcus Hardin



Alfrida Poco
Woodley Smith
Anna Lipstone

Stuart Hale
Ruth Swyers

Genevieve Skilling
Dorothy Cullen
Phillip Thurmond



Mabel Bianchini
Ruth Collings
Kathleen Morris

David Burman
William Meiling

Bella Berman
Helen Van Bebber
Olive Witte



Maybelle Nissen
Elizabeth McClure

Ruth Andrews
Leo Schoeningh
Eda Peters

Earl Aggeson
Herbert Thierry



Edward Dinic
Adolph Vuori
Rollo Fuller

Lila Fuller
Margaret Maack

Vivienne Martinelli
Edgar Schott
Beulah Peterson

Senior Record

EARL AGGESON

Tennis '22

RUTH ANDREWS

Dramatics '20, '21

MABEL BIANCHINI

BELLA BERMAN

DAVID BERMAN

DOROTHY CULLEN

Dramatics '21

RUTH COLLINGS

EDWARD DINIC

Track '19, Tennis '22,
Basketball '22

EVELYN FELIZ

Class sec. '21; Enterprisette Staff '21
Girls' Tennis '21, '22
Secretary of Publications '22

ROLLO FULLER

LILA FULLER

Tennis '21, '22; Baseball '20, '21, '22
Basketball '21, '22; Dramatics '21
Sec. of Boys' Athletics '22; Staff '22
Enterprisette Staff '22; Block "P"

MARCUS HARDIN

Sec. of Dramatics '22; Dramatics '21, '22
Orchestra '21; Class Vice Pres. '19

EVA HARRIS

Staff '20
Dramatics '21, '22

STUART HALE

Senior Record

ANNA LIPSTONE

WILLIAM MEILING

Tennis '21

DORIS McCARGAR

Nom. Com. '21; Girls' Tennis '21, '22
Class Vice Pres. '22; Dramatics '20, '22
Sec. of State '22

KATHLEEN MORRIS

Girls' League '22

MARGARET MAACK

Enterprisette Staff '22
Art Staff '21
Girls' League '22
Girls' Basketball '22

ELIZABETH McCLURE

VIVienne MARTINELLI

MAYBELLE NISSEN

Art Staff '21, '22
Girls' Basketball '22

CHARLES NILES

Orchestra '20, '21, '22

ALFRIDA POCO

Class Sec. '22; Student Control '22
Enterprisette Staff '22
Girls' League '22

EDA PETERS

Dramatics '20, '21

BEULAH PETERSON

Dramatics '20, '21, '22

VIRLA ROPER

Student Control '20, '21
Class Pres. '21; Librarian '21
Staff '21, '22; Social Com. '21, '22
Nom. Com. '22; Dramatics '22
Sec. of Interior '22; Girls' Basketball '22

Senior Record

MARJORIE STILLWELL

Class Vice. Pres. '21
Dramatics '21, '22

GENEVIEVE SKILLING

Staff '22

LESLIE SCHWOBEDA

Track '19, '20, '21, '22; Nom. Com. '21
Dramatics '21, '22
Student Control '20, '22
Football '22; Pres. Block "P" '22
Class Pres. '22; Sec. of Treasury '22

LEO SCHOENINGH

Orchestra '20, '21, '22; Track '21, '22
Football '22; Block "P"

EDGAR SCHOTT

Social Com. '20
Track '22; Football '22

WOODLEY SMITH

Yell Leader '22; Staff '22
Enterprisette Staff '22

RUTH SWYERS

Girls' Basketball '22

HERBERT THIERY

PHILIP THURMOND

Enterprisette Staff '22
Football '22

RALPH TOMASINI

Baseball '20; Class Vice Pres. '20
Dramatics '21, '22; Basketball '21, '22
Social Com. '22; Staff '22
Enterprisette Staff '22; Block "P"

ADOLPH VUORI

HELEN VAN BEBBER

Enterprisette Staff '22
Girls' Basketball '22

OLIVE WITTE

HULDA WILSON

Class Sec. '20; Dramatics '20, '22
Enterprisette Staff '21; Staff '22
Student Control '22; Nom. Com. '22
Girls' Leagus Pres. '22



Juniors

Maxine Ayers, Pres.

Elizabeth Stradling, Vice-Pres.

Ruth Benson, secretary-treasurer.

ON the first day of school last August, "Mother Junior Class" was on hand. She was called "Mother" because her big heart and unquenchable enthusiasm made her necessary to the well-being of the school. She always wore dresses with huge pockets full to overflowing with helps for P. H. S.

First P. H. S. wanted a Student Body president and knowing where to secure help went to "Mother" with her troubles. "Mother" simply reached down and pulled forth a ready-to-use first-class president, Fred Arfsten. Then P. H. S. wanted to see what else "Mother" had, so she produced Aileen Beck, an up and doing secretary of Social Affairs and Bernice Wright, a peppy secretary of Girls' Athletics. Next out came splendid athlete after athlete to "bring home the bacon" for P. H. S.

"Mother" loves her Junior children, so early in the year she bought class rings for them.

During the term "Mother Junior" met with "Mother Senior" and planned a jolly-up for their children, inviting the Sophomores and Freshmen.

Soon Christmas arrived with all its good times. Out of "Mother's" pockets came a beautiful big Christmas tree and a gift for each Senior. She also provided a program. Everyone enjoyed the event and then said "goodbye" for the holidays.

When school opened in January, P. H. S. was surely glad to get back under the kindly care of "Mother Junior." During all the term she has supported all the Student Body affairs.

She is truly sorry to say au revoir to the Seniors, but is looking forward with pleasure to the time when she will have the dignity of being "Mother Senior."

RUTH BENSON, Secretary.



Sophomores

Oliver Blackburn, President.

Evelyn Steitz, Vice-President.

Elma Barry, Secretary.

Natalie Lapike, Treasurer.

WHEN we entered P. H. S. we felt and acted as Freshmen. At the Freshman Jolly-Up, we were still rather dazed, but by the time we gave our dance at Christmas, we felt that we really belonged to the school. Emmett Olmsted was president.

The next term, Winfield Williams was elected president. During this term we gave a very successful dance in the gym. and felt very proud to be in the class of '24.

Since we have been Sophomores, Oliver Blackburn has been president. In the last year we have given two dances and members of our class have taken important parts in athletics and dramatics. Virgil Valandingham won a Block "P" in high jump. Fred Ellsworth is on the track team now and next year we expect big things from him.

Eleanor Phillips won a Literary Block for having written the best Freshman story and Raymond Ray has taken important parts in the High School Play, the Operetta and the Opera.

Our motto is "Watch Us Grow," and as Freshmen and Sophomores we proved that we did grow, but as Juniors and finally as Seniors we will have a better chance to show what the class of '24 can do.

ELMA BARRY, '24.





Freshmen

Forest Jackson, Pres.

Marion Olmsted, Vice-Pres.

Doris Hopkins, Secretary-Treasurer

THE Class of 1925 entered High School with a reputation to sustain. With this in view we set to work to make our presence felt in the various activities of the Petaluma High School. This idea has been carried out throughout the year, and it is a noticeable fact, that although there have been less Freshmen class functions, the Freshmen have entered whole-heartedly into many Student Body activities.

The Freshman dance at Christmas time proved to be one of the jolliest events of the year. Soon after that we lost our upper classmen, whose place was taken by the incoming Freshmen, who gave a promise of keeping up the pep and spirit of their class.

The Freshmen took part in the plays, operas, and vaudevilles. They sacrificed their given date for their dance to the School Carnival, but were active in making the carnival a big success.

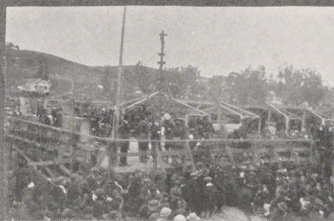
Nor have the Freshmen been idle in athletics. The Freshman girls gave the Seniors a close run for the basket ball championship. The boys made their presence felt in track, one of them, George Studert, winning his block, "P".

DORIS HOPKINS, '25.





Hint we cute?



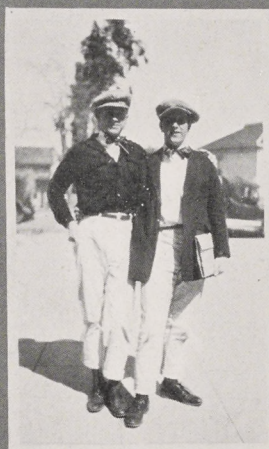
Jr. High Cornerstone Ceremonies.



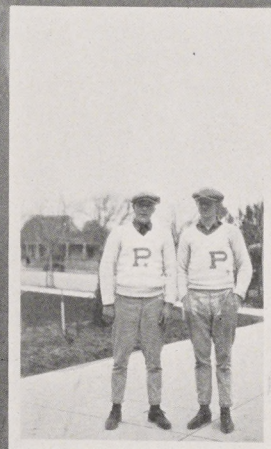
Possession.



Junior High Cornerstone



Mama's Boys.



Twins.



The Sheik.



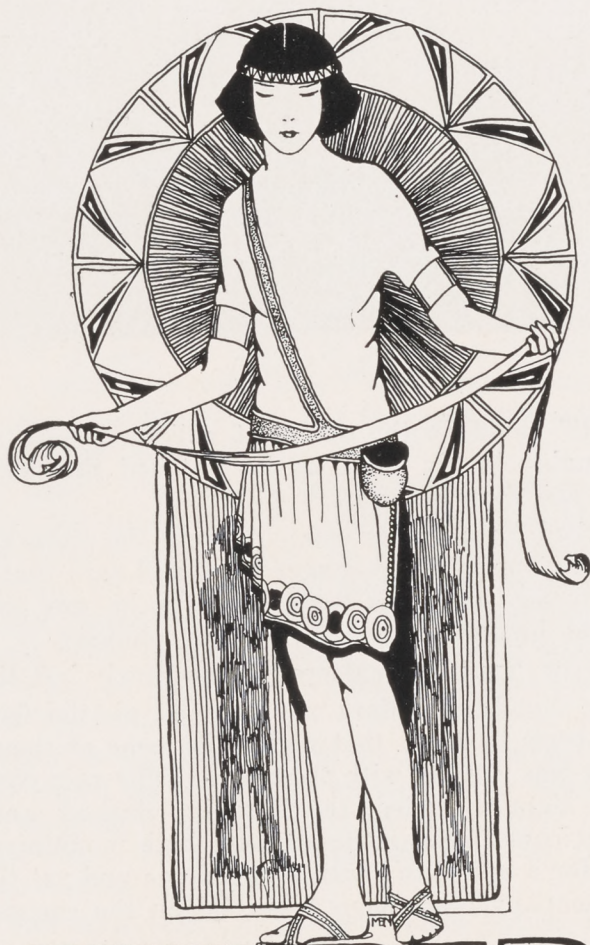
Two kinds of Wood.



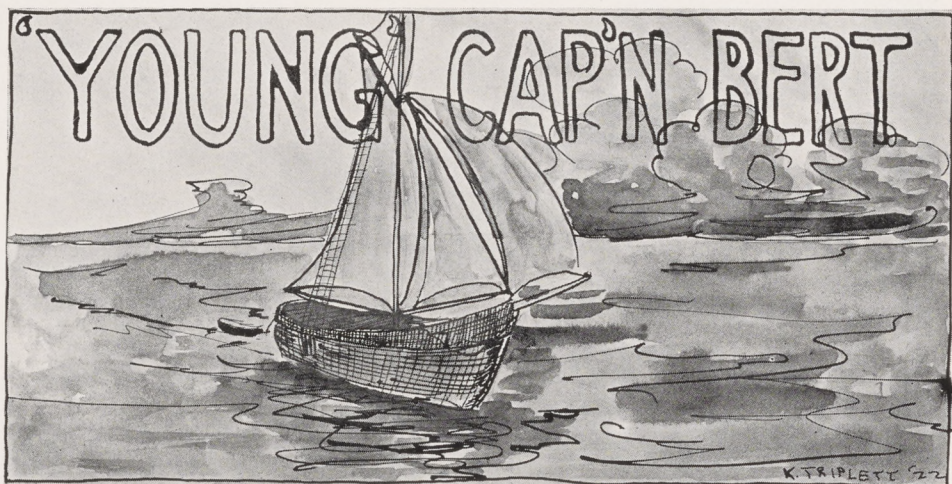
So-o-o-o Sweet!



Musical (???)



LITERARY



(Prize Story)

CAP'N BERT stood on the wharf of a little fishing village with bitter thoughts in his mind, as he watched the departing fishing vessel sail from the port.

He had worked for a fishing company until the night before, when the manager had come with a younger man, and said that as the fish must be taken to the canneries faster, and as he was too slow, his services would no longer be required by the company.

"But I'll show 'em," he muttered as he slowly left the wharf.

It had been cloudy and dark all day and all the fishermen expected a great storm to break that night; but none of them suspected the ferocity that was coming with the storm. The rain came down in cloudbursts, the thunder rolled, the lightning flashed, and the wind was a great hurricane, lashing the sea into high mountains of water. It was no night for a vessel to venture out to sea and yet the manager of the fishing company must have those fish in the canneries by the next morning.

"The company will break up unless those fish are there. They have promised hundreds of orders for the next week, and unless the fish are supplied to the canneries daily, it will mean ruin to the company," he said to a group of fishermen in his office, with Cap'n Bert in one corner of the room, listening to the conversation.

"What's the matter with your cap'n, why don't he try it?" Cap'n Bert spoke up.

"He's afraid of risking the lives of his men."

"It ain't their lives, it's his own; the coward."

"If I could only find a man who would carry out the job he would have a permanent position the rest of his life in this company."

A light shone in Cap'n Bert's eyes, for he loved the sea, and to be thrown from it hurt him more than one would think.

"I'm the one to try it!" Cap'n Bert cried out.

The men stared at him for a minute with amazement, and then one said, "Say, what were yer fired fer?"

"Not fer bein' a coward," Cap'n Bert exclaimed. "If no un else'll try it I will!" and he started for the door.

"Hold on, suppose the ship and cargo are lost," the manager cried after him.

"It'd be better'n leavin' the fish here to rot. This storm'll probably last a week," and without waiting for the manager's reply he went out into the storm, towards the vessel.

He found the men sleeping in their bunks, and gave them their orders. They knew it was foolish to go out into that storm, they probably would lose their lives. But is a real fisherman, or sailor, ever afraid of the sea he loves?

They sailed out of the port into the open sea, probably to lose their lives, yet no one was there to give them a send off, no cheers for them. It seemed, as wave after wave dashed over them, that the next one would sink the vessel, but the next one came and still the staunch little vessel withstood it.

What a night! Cap'n Bert, guiding the vessel with supreme seamanship kept his courage up by muttering, "Too old, too slow, too useless. I'll show 'em." And he clung to the helm with all the strength he had left, to keep the mighty waves from washing him away, for they tossed the boat around like a plaything. Where were they? Would morning never come? His whole body became numb, he couldn't think, he only felt the cold waves and knew that he must keep hold of the helm.

Dawn came slowly, the rain did not abate but the wind died down as if it had blown its last. The waves became more moderate, but Cap'n Bert, clinging to the helm, did not know that. All he knew was that he must reach the port. Was that it? He thought he could dimly see an outline of land.

A man ran up to take Cap'n Bert's place but he waved him aside.

"I ain't too old, I'll show 'em," he muttered.

An hour later the vessel was running into the tiny port by the canneries. How had it gotten there, had it steered itself? So it seemed to Cap'n Bert. He heard shouting. This welcome was different from his departure. Men came to help him on shore. No, he'd show 'em he was not too old to stand it and he walked towards the office. Would he never arrive? He was going to drop!

"No, I ain't too old," he mumbled as he sank down in a chair in the office.

Cap'n Bert now stands on the wharf with a smile on his face as he watches the loading of the vessel and thinks of his permanent position. No, he was not too old, he had showed them, for now they call him "Young" Cap'n Bert.

DORIS McCARGAR, 22.

The Land Where Dreams Come True

A SMALL child sat on a bench outside a cottage door in Corday, a small village in Belgium. She held a picture in her hand. Only once did she raise her eyes from it,—to kiss it and then once more to gaze at it as though it were her dearest treasure. “Mignonne,” the woman in the doorway addressed her thus. She arose and went inside with a sigh. Coming out again she saw a small boy down the street, and ran to meet him. The boy, Jean, had given her the picture, a “carte-postale” sent to him by an uncle in America. It was a view taken somewhere in the Sierras, a little gray house, in a field of poppies, with mountains in the distance. “And I shall take you there some day, Mignonne,” the boy was saying, “when I grow up. Just wait and see.”

It is a dark night. We are again in Belgium. A bursting shell shows what there is left of Corday,—shows us the change that can be wrought in a few years, if the few years are aided by war. From among the ruins of the cottage where we met Mignonne we see a girl. In one hand she holds a scrap of paper, no, a worn and old postal, while with the other hand she helps the older woman with her. All is darkness again. “Come, mama, we must hurry. We have seen it,” a sob, “yes, for the last time.”

The rosy dawn, mocking the gray of devastation found them near the sea. All night they had ridden in the jolty cart, driven by kind old Pierre. Only once had they stopped, then to give news to Jean that the enemies’ troops were advancing by way of Corday. The general thanked them and they were gone.

The next week found them in America, land of opportunity. It did not seem so to them. They knew so little of American ways. At last Mignonne found work in a munition factory. She was not wholly contented there, but when she grew downhearted she thought of Jean, who thus far had been saved, and of his promise to take her to the “little gray house, in a field of poppies, with mountains in the distance.” Then she kissed the postal card and this seemed always to comfort her.

This life, hoping, praying, dreaming, working, lasted two years. To Mignonne it seemed a lifetime. Then, quite suddenly, the skies cleared, the old world was herself again, at peace. The munition factory closed. In vain Mignonne sought other work. Then one night, she did not even know what had happened, she woke up in a white ward, a kind-faced nurse bending over her and her mother watching, anxiety visible on her face. Her purse lay on a near-by

THE ENTERPRISE '22

chair. She opened it, looked at it, and then closed her eyes. She wanted only to sleep on and on. But who was that talking? Could it be Jean? And what was he saying about "taking her away," and "the very house?"

The redwoods grow only along the northern coast and in the small Sierra group called The Big Trees. The train with slow, even puffs made its way up a mountain path. It did not even heed the beautiful tall redwoods so characteristic of the Sierras. Arriving at the summit it paused as if to view the valley below,—golden poppies, sparkling brooks, tall trees—one of God's masterpieces indeed. Then down the hill it went to the station below.

The train had gone on. Unsympathetic piece of machinery! But how could it have known what the girl between the old woman and stately young man in a blue uniform could have meant when she kissed a postal card and tossed it to the breezes as they walked into a little gray house in a field of poppies, with mountains in the distance?

FLOYD WRIGHT, '23.

The Turning of The Tide

IT was a hot summer day and the sun cast a shade in front of Jim Wheeler's little grocery store.

A rickety old bench stood in the midst of this shadow, and Jim, seeing the prospects of a cool hour, made the most of the opportunity and sat down on the end of the bench, which creaked noticeably under the strain. Jim was a shriveled up little man who had barely a hair on his head and wore dark glasses to protect his weak eyes.

Tom Hawkins, who sat on a board, set across the bed of the wagon for a seat, was deep in thought as he slowly drove along. He was an unusually large man, being over six feet tall and of sturdy build.

"Jim," said he, as he tied his horses to a hitching post, "I've got something for you to do today."

"What is it? Do you want me to load some groceries on that empty wagon of yours?" asked Jim.

"No," answered Hawkins, "I shall never buy any more groceries from you, Jim. I want you to do some writing. Get some paper and I will tell you about it."

Jim got some paper and the two men sat on the bench, side by side. "Jim," he said, "I am going to sell the farm. It is so different since Martha's gone. I am so lonesome that I can't stand it any longer. I have no one to take care of me any more and as for hiring help, I can't."

"There was that Thompson boy that we brought up. He was good and honest, but he got the Western fever and went to California to get rich, but I doubt if he ever succeeded, so there isn't anything to do but to sell the farm and livestock. I want you to make me out a bill that I can take up to Russel and have him auction them off. You understand such things and you know the farm."

"What have you got there?" asked Hawkins after a few moments of silence.

Jim read aloud:—

AUCTION!

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction on

SATURDAY, Sept. 2,

His Farm, known as the Old Hill Place, consisting of about 200 acres.

"Yes, sir," said Hawkins, one of the best farms in the country."

Jim did not seem to be quite ready to go on with the reading when a young man appeared leading a little boy. He was thin and looked weary, but his face changed when he caught sight of Hawkins' sturdy figure.

THE ENTERPRISE '22

"Uncle Tom!" he cried. Tom turned around and looked at the new-comer for a moment. Then he grasped his hand with such tremendous force that it seemed in danger of being crushed.

"Horace Thompson!" exclaimed Tom. "I thought you were out in California and I never expected to see you agin."

"Uncle Tom," said Horace, "I guess Vermont is going to be good enough for me the rest of my life and now I want you to tell me all about yourself and Aunt Martha."

The old man's lips quivered and he could not speak. He pointed to the hill where the white headstones gleamed through the trees.

The young man's eyes filled with tears. "I didn't know," he said softly. Then the two men walked away together and Jim retired behind his tablet. But it was not long before they returned.

"Hold on, there," called the farmer, "you needn't finish that bill. There ain't going to be any auction. Horace Thompson and his wife and boy are going to live with me."

JEAN WALSH, '24.

Awake, Jack Frost

Awake, Jack Frost! Autumn is here,
The moon is out, the night is clear.
Awake and come for a frolic tonight,
Spending each hour in pure delight,
Over the hills and the valleys deep
While all the world is fast asleep.
Do you not hear Dame Nature call?
Summer is over, now it's fall.

Jack Frost awoke and rubbed his eyes,
Then looked about in glad surprise.
As he jumped quickly from his bed
Gravely but cheerfully he said,
"Life is not all made up of fun
For now 'tis time my work's begun."
Into the night so cold and still
He set to work with right good will.

He painted red the maple leaves
And hung icicles from the eaves;
He stretched the ice across the pond
For boys who of their skates are fond.
But last of all, which was his rule,
He waited till 'twas time for school
To watch the children passing by
And pinch their noses on the sly.

GENEVIEVE SKILLING, '22.

The Lost Note

THE old mountaineer began his story while the wind howled thru the pine trees and the snow drifted down outside, but inside all was cozy and warm.

"When I was sixteen years old my only ambition was to own a small fishing schooner and a wife.

"Eighteen found me with a bad case of the wanderlust and six months later I held a small position with a large concern in Christiania.

"The work was hard but I loved it and five years later I was business manager and married to the daughter of my employer.

"I need not go into details of how happy I was. Money, position, friends and interesting work, added to a beautiful wife made me perfectly happy.

"One time while traveling in France I picked up a piece of paper which was lying on the steps of a theater where I had just spent a delightful evening. It had some writing on it and I asked my companion (a Frenchman) to read it, for while I could speak French I could not read it. My friend glanced at the paper. I could tell something was wrong. I was informed that all friendship that had ever existed between us was at an end.

"I was astonished. In dismay I went to my hotel. I told the manager what had happened and he promised to read and translate. No sooner had he read the paper than my bags were ordered to be thrown out on the street.

"Several other people read my note and I was treated alike in every case.

" 'It seems hard to realize that a scrap of paper with a line of writing on it would amount to so much. Promise me that you will not lose faith in me,' I said to my father-in-law, who was also my best friend and advisor.

"He read the paper and threatened to call the police if I did not go immediately. A lawyer legally severed all our relationship.

"Money, friends, position, employment and my wife had been lost by a scrap of paper with a line of writing on it. I felt I could not give up so I went to a little fishing village where the minister, who had married my mother and father, lived. He had also been my most trusted friend. After he had sworn in several different ways not to forsake me I put my hand into my pocket———The paper was gone."

The party sat in silence for a time while the wind howled. Old Gus sighed, "That is all I know for I left for America soon after and I have been lake-tender for twenty-five years. I have never received a personal letter or read a newspaper."

ELEANOR PHILLIPS, '24.

—o—

Life In The Country

It was a beautiful morning in May;
The children had gone to the fields for their play;
The chickens were cackling and seemed so content;
The cattle were lowing as slowly they went
Up over the hill to the pasture and brook.
From out of the house came a song by the cook,
Who busily scoured the pots and the pans,
And dreamed of fine ladies with jewels and fans.
The sound of gay whistling was heard up the road,
As into the farm house a carefree boy strode.
The world seemed so quiet and free from all strife,
And everyone looked as if he enjoyed life.
But how very different this morning appeared
To those who in cities had always been reared;
For there the bright sky did not look just the same
And people neglected great nature for fame.
The birds had long since ceased to fly and to sing;
In place of their song the loud gongs of cars ring.
The crowd in the street were all hustling along,
Each bent on his own mission, no time for a song;
No thought of his neighbor, no time for repose;
But hustle and bustle as onward he goes.
Their lives may be broader but not so complete,
As those in the country who find life so sweet.

VIRLA ROPER, '22.



THE ENTERPRISE

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of the

PETALUMA HIGH SCHOOL

VOL. XXXIV

PETALUMA, CALIF.

NO. 1

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor	Evelyn Feliz
Associate Editor	Hulda Wilson
Literary	Genevieve Skilling
Boys' Athletics	Rollo Fuller
Girls' Athletics	Bernice Wright
Dramatics	Marcus Hardin
Exchanges	Virla Roper
Daily Egg	Edward Frasier
Jokes	Woodley Smith
Snaps	Catherine Coghill
Art	{ Karrol Triplett
	{ Maybelle Nissen
Business Manager	Ralph Tomasini
Associate Manager	Carlton Spridgen
Faculty Advisor	Miss Emma V. Hesse



Woodley Smith
Virla Roper
Bernice Wright
Edward Frasier

Miss Hesse
Marcus Hardin
Maybelle Nissen
Catherine Coghill

Rollo Fuller
Genevieve Skilling
Maxine Ayers
Karrol Triplett

Editorials

DOWN under the surface of the ordinary daily routine, every high school, or organization has a visionary ideal, of which we all have a subconscious feeling, but which we do not endeavor to put into words. With that ideal put in the form of a creed every student has something real, something vital, to work for in the development of his school.

Petaluma High has always been noted for square dealing, good clean sports and has always been a good loser. It seems a matter of instinct that every student of our high school has always borne these things in mind, thus earning an enviable reputation which we shall endeavor to maintain.

These ideals are no longer visionary in P. H. S., since they have been put into a creed, which shall always be the goal toward which we strive: "We, the students of Petaluma High School, in order that we may become better citizens through the training gained in Student Body Control Government, stand for honesty, loyalty, co-operation with each other and with the faculty for the improvement of our standard and the realization of worthy ideals, better scholarship, and the promotion of all forms of school activities.

"That the spirit of Petaluma High School may be better known by those who have never walked in our halls and that the spirit of self-government may be continued in the future, we do hereby adopt this creed."

THE UNSUNG HERO

Much is heard of the athlete who wins a victory in track, or who turns the game to our side in basketball, baseball or other sport, but very little indeed is heard of that courageous fellow who goes out to represent his school and does his very best for the honor of his team, but comes home without winning a point.

While we praise our much-heralded heroes, let us not forget those unsung heroes who have done so nobly. Let us acknowledge the courage and spirit of those who try and fail; some day we shall hear of their succeeding beyond even their most cherished dreams.

Enterprisette

THIS year the Enterprisette was changed from a monthly paper to a bi-weekly newspaper, with the result of added interest on the part of the students. Many new features were introduced, and at Christmas a small book was put out, a mere beginner for the inevitable semi-annual, as the school is growing and henceforth there will be a graduating class at Christmas.

With a separate staff for the annual and the bi-weekly, more work was accomplished on both papers. The Enterprisette staff follows:

Editor	Evelyn Feliz
Associate Editor	Alfrida Poco
Boys' Athletics	Rollo Fuller
Girls' Athletics	Helen Van Bebbler
Jokes	Phil Thurmond
School Notes	Woodley Smith
Reporter	Kathleen Morris
Business Manager	Ralph Tomasini
Associate Manager	Carlton Spridgen
Printed by Henry Ravenscroft, Earle Norman, John McConaghy.	

Junior High

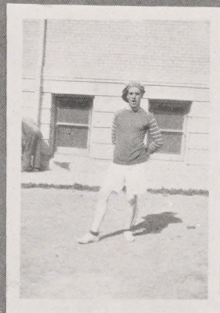
The Student Body extends thanks to the taxpayers of Petaluma and vicinity who so generously subscribed to the bonds which gave us our new Junior High School and gymnasium.



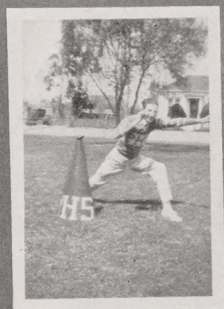
"Legs."



Roped.



Passed for.



In action.



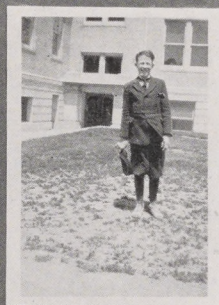
Our Prexy.



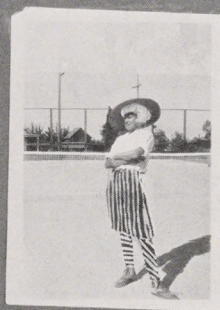
Steppin' Out.



Slightly Mixed.



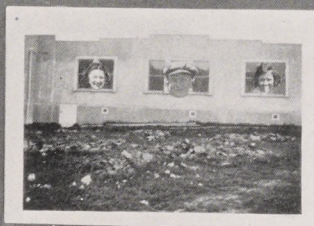
"Mickey."



Freak.



Wild Women.



R.H.S. Smiles.

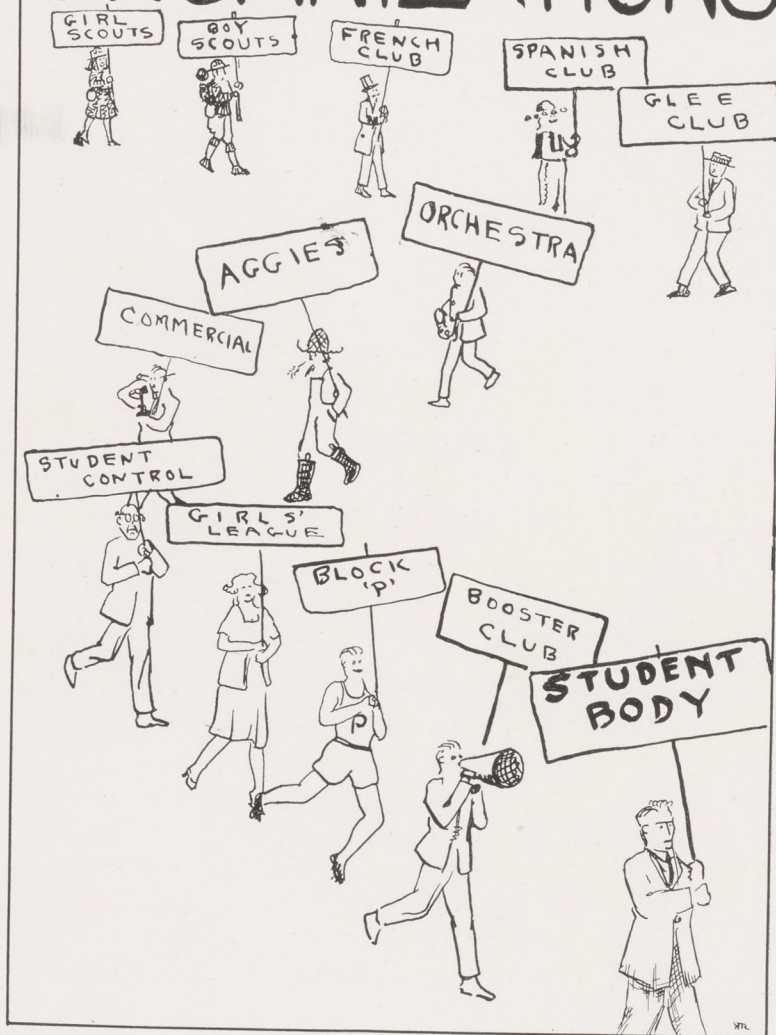


More Legs.



School Days.

ORGANIZATIONS



Student Body

Cabinet Officers

President	Fred Arfsten
Secretary of Interior	Virla Roper
Secretary of Social Affairs	Aileen Beck
Secretary of State	Doris McCargar
Secretary of Public Speaking	Marcus Hardin
Secretary of Boys' Athletics (first semester)	Rollo Fuller
Secretary of Boys' Athletics (second semester)	Clifford Hoffman
Secretary of Girls' Athletics	Bernice Wright
Secretary of Publications	Evelyn Feliz
Secretary of Finance	Leslie Schwobeda
Faculty Advisor	Miss Emma V. Hesse

Student Affairs

FIRST of all I want to take the pleasure of thanking everyone who helped and assisted me in turning out one of the most successful years in the history of P. H. S.

Again I would like to thank our principal, Prof. Bruce H. Painter, and the members of the faculty for their assistance.

The Student Control System has been a success in our school. The discipline of the students has been of a high standard. This has been shown time and again by visitors saying that they have never seen a building in such a wonderful shape for the number of years it has been used. Virla Roper has done her part.

Aileen Beck, Secretary of Social Affairs, has given P. H. S. some of the most successful social functions in years, and as head of the Booster Club she has arranged rallies that have brought pep into P. H. S.

Evelyn Feliz, Secretary of Publications, deserves a great deal of credit for the hard work she has done in editing the Enterprise and Enterprisette.

Marcus Hardin, Secretary of Public Speaking, has kept up the high standard of our shows.

This has been our greatest year in athletics. Football has been added to the major sports this year and the boys showed up well for the first time that they have had a hold on the pigskin. Although we did not turn out a championship team, the prospects for next year look good.

The unlimited basketball team was well under way for the state title when Berkeley High stopped them by one point. This game



Aileen Beck
Bernice Wright
Virila Roper

Fred Arfsten
Doris McCargar
Marcus Hardin
Evelyn Feliz

Rollo Fuller
Clifford Hoffman
Leslie Schwobeda

will never be forgotten. Coach Maggetti turned out a wonderful team.

The 130-pound team would also have brought home honors but luck was against them.

In conclusion I would like to thank every one again for the co-operation given me and hope that success will be bestowed upon Petaluma High School in the future as it has been this year.

FRED ARFSTEN, President.

Student Control Committee

Chairman	Virla Roper
Senior Representatives	{ Hulda Wilson Ralph Tomasini
Junior Representatives	{ Edward Frasier Pearl Foster
Sophomore Representative	Oliver Blackburn
Freshman Representative	Frances Rundall
At Large	{ Paula Staton Alfrida Poco Elma Barry Evelyn Steitz

Social Committee

Chairman	Aileen Beck
Senior Representatives	Virla Roper Ralph Tomasini
Junior Representatives	{ Maxine Ayers Edward Frasier
Sophomore Representative	Catherine Cogghill
Freshman Representative	Doris Hopkins
Faculty Representative	Miss Trueblood

Nominating Committee

Chairman	Fred Arfsten
Senior Representatives	{ Hulda Wilson Virla Roper
Junior Representatives	{ Edward Frasier Paula Staton
Sophomore Representative	Oliver Blackburn
Freshman Representative	Adelma Buckett

THE BOOSTER CLUB

The Booster Club is practically a new thing in Petaluma High School, but it is doing well, considering the entirely new idea set forth. It takes a little time to arouse enthusiasm for, and perfect a new organization. Although it has far from reached the end of its possibilities, it has advanced considerably in the last year and will continue to do so as more people get interested and put their ideas into it.

This year the Booster Club drew up a new constitution. The membership was raised from twenty-five to fifty, certain standing committees and their duties named, a secretary was added to the offices of chairman and yell leader and the Booster Club was made an organized rooting section.

The purpose of this organization is to arouse "pep" and enthusiasm in P. H. S. It revived the idea of rallies, and put them on for most of the games. The members of the club took charge, in turn, of putting on these rallies and in this way everyone had a chance to put forth his or her ideas. The Booster Club advertised games, and chartered cars to go to the different places for games and meets. The girls made chocolate and sandwiches and served it to the boys after many of the games. After the game with Berkeley the basketball team and their guests, the Berkeley team, were entertained at a supper given by the Booster Club.

When the Parent-Teachers' Association had its drive for membership, the Booster Club had charge of it in the High School. Although that is not an accomplishment which they can proudly look upon, since they were beaten so badly, yet it was just a step further for the Booster Club. Remember this was their first attempt at anything like that and they will do better next time.

The rooting in P. H. S. this year, has been a great improvement over the last three or four years, but it is not what we want it to be as yet. Under the new constitution the Booster Club was made an organized rooting section and although it has not done a great deal along that line so far, with the membership increased to fifty and holding yell practice one a week, the possibilities for it in the future are great.

There are many possibilities open for the Booster Club along the line of boosting for games, entertainments and drives. Get the Booster Club behind the Red Cross, Child Welfare and Christmas Seal Drives. It will be a benefit felt by the whole community then, and what good is the Booster Club if it does not boost all school activities and projects.

Get behind the Booster Club, each and every one of you and help it along. It will do a lot for P. H. S.

THE BLOCK P. SOCIETY

Leslie Schwobeda, Pres.

Leo Schoeningh, Vice-Pres.

Biff Hoffman, Secretary

What is this Block P. Society? What good does this society do? These are questions asked by people every day.

In answer to the first question, this society is made up of the athletes of the school. An athlete, upon winning a block "P" automatically becomes a member of the Block P. Society, for the best athletes are controlling the different sports of their school.

In answer to the second question, this society boosts athletics, and brings the athletes of the school together and promotes good feelings among them. In this way they pull together and put out champion teams.

This society also promotes good feelings with other schools by learning true Sportmanship. They learn how to take defeat, and how to treat their opponents if they defeat them. It is better to be a good loser than to be a poor winner.

There are quite a few members in our Block P. Society, showing that our school has many good athletes. The members of the society are:

Leslie Schwobeda
Leo Schoeningh
Rollo Fuller
Henry Frates
Desmond Praetzel
Paul Studdert
Jake Arfsten
Ed Frasier

Robert Dickson
Biff Hoffman
Bill Dittman
Louis Flohr
Fred Ellsworth
Virgil Vallandingham
Fred Arfsten
Charlie Lasher

Ralph Tomasini

We hope that the society will always have this many or more members in the years to come, for what is a school without athletics, and good athletes.



Honor Society

THE P. H. S. Honor Society is "something" we all like to join. It has improved scholarship because the membership has increased greatly.

An "A" counts three points while a "B" counts two. If at the end of the four years it is found that a Senior has been a member for twelve quarters, he receives a seal on his diploma.

Miss Lockhart, the advisor, is assisted by a committee of three composed of Leslie Schwobeda, Catherine Coghill and Alfrida Poco. It is their duty to post names of members and attend to all the society's business.

There is no doubt that next year the Honor Society will be even more popular.

La Societe Francais

THE FRENCH CLUB was organized in P. H. S. after the Christmas holidays. The real purpose was to have gatherings of the members when French stories, songs, games and French thought in general might prevail.

At the first business meeting Alfrida Poco was elected president and Virla Roper, secretary. The real event, however, was the party given at Marjorie Stillwell's home. Everyone had a mighty good time.

Miss Martin, our advisor, supervised the program planned for the club. Considering that it was our first attempt and entirely an innovation, it is well to note that the club has been quite successful. The members hope that the club will be continued next year, because such organizations are really essential in studying a language.

El Club Espanol

IN order that we might obtain a better knowledge of the Spanish language, a club was organized by the students of the second year Spanish class.

At the first meeting the following officers were elected: president, Philip Thurmond; vice-president, Ruth Swyers; secretary, Mable Bianchini; treasurer, Walter Lloyd. At the beginning of the second semester Mr. Thurmond resigned and Kathleen Morris was elected to fill the office.

The first meeting of the second semester was held at the home of Miss Kravchyk, on the evening of March 30. The next meeting was held at the home of Hulda Wilson, on April 27. The club members were hosts to the first year classes, at the last meeting, held in the high school auditorium. A short program was enjoyed and officers for the following year were elected.

GIRLS' LEAGUE

Hulda Wilson, president

Margaret Maack, vice-president

Miss Emma V. Hesse, faculty adviser.

FOR having been organized and working for only six months, the Girls' League has accomplished much in this, its first term. The league was organized mainly to create a better fellowship among all girls and to discuss girls' problems and determine their policies.

Our first social event of the year was an "at home" to our mothers on the afternoon of January 20, when a program was given and tea was served.

The second event was the dinner which we gave to the basketball teams and their coaches, in compliment to their having won so many victories for P. H. S.

Perhaps the biggest success of the year was the Girls' League Convention held here on Saturday, April 22. Seven high schools of this district were represented and after luncheon different topics pertaining to Girls' League work, were discussed and everyone present agreed that every girl in this section would benefit by the conference.

We have had several vocational speakers who have brought before the girls the different kinds of work open to women.

The next social function will be the program which we are going to give in honor of Mother's Day.

The Girls' League will conduct the candy booth at the Carnival, May 12, and from the money made here it is planned to furnish a Girls' Rest Room which will be a great asset to the school.

The year has been very successful and may the League continue to grow and prosper in future years, but let us not forget the first year of Girls' League work in Petaluma High.

Commercial Department

OUR Commercial Department at the present time is one of the most active branches of our school. If a student wants to enter a field of study where he can obtain the most for earnest effort, develop initiative, and fit himself to be a citizen who can think for himself and be a live wire in his community, the Commercial Department is the best place he can go.

Shorthand and typewriting are valuable for more reasons than one. In the first place, they teach the student to think rapidly, use good judgment, and develop accuracy. They mean a career to the boy or girl who has mastered them, or are indispensable friends to the college student in his studies. Shorthand is the mainstay of the business stenographer and secretary, for, without it, the speed, necessary to transact business in the present day, could not be attained.

Bookkeeping also demands your best efforts. It teaches a more accurate handling of mathematics, a systematic method of doing things, and trains the mind to act quickly. Aside from this, the student learns the many "ins and outs" of everyday business transactions, making it just as valuable as two years' experience in the business world.

Business English, Law, Arithmetic, and the other subjects taught in this department, add their benefits to the well planned course for the commercial student.

What the Commercial Department can accomplish has been recently illustrated by the publication of the "Commercial Fli Hi." The name in itself tells us what the Commercial Department is doing, and its high aims for the future. Also, ten members of this year's typing class, half of them being chosen from the beginning class and the other half from the advanced, participated in the San Francisco Business Show which was held this spring. This is the first time in the history of our school that Petaluma's typing students have taken part in these contests, and all of them did remarkably well. Our Commercial Department is progressive to say the least, and we have just cause to be proud of it.

We, the Commercial Class of '22, wish to express our most sincere appreciation of the kind assistance and encouragement given us during the past year, by the commercial teachers, Miss Dunning, Miss Kravchyk and Mr. Way.

BEULAH A. PETERSON, '22.



WITH the melodious twang of the violins, the melancholy sound of the saxophone, the rolling undertone of the piano, and the clash of the cymbals and drums, the orchestra has gradually worked itself into a prominent position in student body affairs. It has furnished amusement for the Student Body and for the large audiences attending the High School shows, and has furnished jazz for feet that just won't keep still, at the school dances. Altogether, the orchestra has become a valuable institution, one that we would be loath to dispense with, in any case.

Under the capable leadership of Miss Ruth Hinckley of the faculty, the P. H. S. orchestra has developed wonderfully. The members are able to furnish appropriate and beautiful music for any occasion and do it well.

The members of the orchestra are: Floyd Wright, piano; Chas. Niles, Helen Winans, Edith Winans, Inez Kaartinen, Leo Schoeningh, Wilma Ott, violin; Frank McCullough, violincello; Forrest Jackson, saxophone; Howard Buckett, Charles Swyers, cornet; Richard Caldwell, drums.



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THE FRESHMAN RECEPTION

On Friday, August 26, the Freshmen were received into P. H. S. The reception was held at Dreamland Rink. Sullivan's orchestra furnished the music. There was a very enjoyable program, many novel stunts being presented. Among them were the "Wedding of Lochinvar." The new teachers presented "The Family Album." After the program dancing began after a grand march of the Freshmen.

SOPHOMORE DANCE

On September 23 the Sophomores entertained the school at a dance given at the Woman's Club House. It was very Oriental, the hall being decorated with Japanese lanterns and parasols. The orchestra, Jaxon's Jolly Jazzers, were dressed in Japanese costumes. There was good music, good punch, and everyone had a good time.

JUNIOR-SENIOR DANCE

The Junior-Senior classes gave a dance at the Woman's Club House on October 27. When one entered the hall one could see at a glance that it was Hallowe'en. There were corn stalks in every corner and every where witches were flying around on broom handles. The stage was one mass of cornstalks and black and yellow paper. The music was furnished by Jaxon's Jolly Jazzers.

GIRL SCOUTS' HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The Girl Scouts held a Hallowe'en party at the Danish Hall. Everyone came masked and in costume and before anyone could enter she was obliged to give the mystic password. Hallowe'en games were enjoyed. At 10 o'clock Hallowe'en refreshments were served.

FRESHMAN PARTY

On December 9 the Freshmen gave a party at the Woman's Club House. It was prettily decorated in Christmas colors, green and red. The color scheme was carried out with greens and hollyberries and the Christmas spirit prevailed. The music was furnished by Jaxon's Jolly Jazzers.

FRESHMAN RECEPTION

On February 3rd the new Freshies were received into the social life of the school. The evening began with a program. The first was a "Beauty Review," put on by the social committee. After that the Seniors put on a stunt called the "Dance of the Dawn," featuring

THE ENTERPRISE '22

Marcus Hardin and Leslie Schwobeda. The Junior stunt was very clever, in which Dr. I. Skinem (Carlton Spridgen) had a wonderful serum in which he made fat people thin, and thin people fat, which he demonstrated quite effectually.

After this there was dancing, starting with a grand march of the Freshmen. They were given presents consisting of baby bottles and balloon pigs.

Jaxon's orchestra furnished excellent music.

GIRLS' LEAGUE DINNER

On the 25th of February, the Girls' League gave a dinner in honor of the boys' basketball teams and the coaches, Clarence Maggetti and Mr. Crow.

The basketball idea was carried out from the invitations to the table scheme.

SOPHOMORE DANCE

On April 21st the Sophomores had a delightful party. The color scheme was pasted shades. There were streamers suspended from the lights to the sides of the room. The music was furnished by Jaxon's orchestra.

SENIOR ALUMNI DANCE

The most important and largest attended dance of the year was held on May 26th at the Woman's Club House. The room was one mass of flowers. Sweet peas, baby roses and ferns, helped to carry out the scheme of pasted shades. The girls who served the punch were dressed as different flowers.

Jackson's orchestra furnished delightful music.

Dramatics

The Strenuous Life

ON November 18th and 19th "A Strenuous Life," written by Richard Walton Tulley, the celebrated 20th century playwright, was successfully presented by a talented and well-coached cast. Under the able coaching of Miss Lucy Agar and business management of Marcus Hardin, the play was an astounding success, both dramatically and financially. The auditorium was filled both Friday and Saturday and many people were disappointed by being unable to get seats. Popular opinion proclaimed it to be the best production ever given on the P. H. S. stage, and the cast, who were overwhelmed with congratulations, were justly proud of themselves.

The scene of the plot was laid at the University of California and was filled with laughter and merriment. The hero, a young college fellow, was forever getting into scrapes and tight places, but in the end all turned out well and everybody was pleased.

CAST OF "A STRENUOUS LIFE"

Mrs. Wigginton Wiggins, the landlady.....	Doris McCargar
Marion Davenant.....	Virla Roper
Ruth Thornton, Mrs. Wiggins' niece	Beulah Peterson
Dulcie Harrington, Tom's sister from high school.....	Marjorie Stillwell
Widow Maguire, known as "The Widow".....	Hulda Wilson
Tom Harrington, football captain.....	Edmund Turner
Reginald Black, his chum.....	Edward Frasier
Byron Harrington, Tom's father.....	Leslie Schwobeda
James Roberts, a Freshman.....	Raymond Ray
Wm. Everett James, professor from Stanford.....	LaVerne Feliz
Dan Davenant, from the hills.....	Marcus Hardin
Professor Magee, director of "gym".....	Oliver Blackburn
Nugata, Japanese school boy	Kunihiko Nakano
Dawely, a collector.....	Ira Chapman

Freshmen	{ Robt. Martinelli
	{ Ira Chapman
	{ Lowell Braden
	{ Tom Putnam

MANAGEMENT

Director	Miss Lucy Agar
Business Manager	Marcus Hardin
Scene Directors	Miss Goodrich, Philip Thurmond
Property Manager	Irvin Hagedohm
Orchestra	Miss Ruth Hinckley..

THE ENTERPRISE '22

Pirates of Penzance

Pirates of Penzance, the popular opera of Gilbert and Sullivan, was staged by the Music Classes of P. H. S., under the direction of Miss Ruth Hinckley, on March 24 and 25. Too much cannot be said of this opera, as it was undoubtedly the best musical production ever given in our auditorium. The house was packed on both nights and many rows of chairs were placed in the rear to accommodate the large crowd. Undoubtedly everyone who saw it was well pleased, and many pretty compliments were received by Miss Hinckley and cast.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Richard, the pirate chief.....	Ralph Tomasini	
Samuel, his lieutenant.....	Desmond Praetzel	
Fredrick, a pirate apprentice.....	Raymond Momboisse	
Major-General Stanely, of the British Army.....	Henry Siess	
Edward, a sergeant of police.....	Raymond Ray	
Mabel, Gen. Stanely's youngest daughter.....	Paula Staton	
Kate	} General Stanely's daughters {	Ruth Benson
Edith		Frances Rundall
Isabel		Dorothy Peterson
Ruth, a piratical maid of all work.....	Zoura Valliere	

General Stanely's daughters—Mollie Burmester, Dora Fallon, Rose Rosen, Marguerite Scott, Pricilla Wightman, Olga Gekkeler, Pearl Foster, Merle McLennan, Rosezella Stenek, Eva Harris, Nonnie Stackhouse, Emily Spaich, Florence Buckett, Adelma Buckett, Helen Hussey, Emelie Vogensen, Bernice Wright, Viola Baldwin.

Pirates and Policemen—Loren Triplett, Melvin Braden, Einar Andreen, Leo Schoeningh, Donald DeNeuf, Fred Arfsten, Irwin Hagedohm, Forest Jackson, Lester Kenney, Dooley Ryan, Dalton Bergstedt, Clifton Green, Hildon Hames, Malcolm McAllister, Americo Oberto, Thomas Putnam, Raymond Ray, John Waycott, Clare Rinker, Clark Rinker.

MANAGEMENT

Director	Miss Ruth Hinckley
Business and Publicity Manager	Marcus Hardin
Costumes	Miss Bernice Edwards
Scenery	Art Department
Dance	Miss Amelia Hogan
Stage Manager	Cecil Valandingham
Stage Assistants	Fred Ellsworth, Harry Johnson, Earl Tibbits
Electricians	Harold Williams, Winfield Williams
Character Make-up	Miss Ellen Trueblood



THE crowning event of the successful school year was the Carnival which took place Friday, May 12. This was the first thing of its kind to be given in P. H. S. and it came off with wonderful success financially, as well as furnishing a great deal of fun (and work) for the students. While the Carnival took place on our tennis courts a vaudeville program was presented in the auditorium to a packed house. Everything came off promptly and with a "kick" that pleased everybody. The afternoon of the Carnival a monster parade was held and as a result of good advertising thousands of people thronged our tennis courts and school, patronizing our concessions. Although of different nature than the former plays, the Carnival-Vaudeville was one of the biggest successes of the year 1922 in the dramatic line.



ATHLETICS

Football

FOOTBALL was taken up as a regular school sport for the first time this year, and it has come to stay. It was largely through the efforts of Mr. Hewitt, our mechanic teacher. Our team was inexperienced, but it made up for that in spirit and fight. Of course we did not win a pennant or even come close, but we did play the game, and next season will tell a different story. At first the scores were overwhelming, but as the fellows learned the game and some of its fine points, the scores became closer, the last three games being decided by one touchdown. The team was coached by Mr. Gibson, a friend of Mr. Hewitt, and it was through his fine coaching that the boys did as well as they did.

Our first game was with San Rafael. San Rafael knew too much football for us. Score, 47-0. Ralph Tomasini, our center, broke his arm in this game, and was out of the lineup for the rest of the season.

Santa Rosa was next on the schedule and they won, as was expected. Score, 35-0.

Our next game was with the Santa Rosa Junior College. They defeated us, 42-0.

The first league game was to be with Calistoga, but they forfeited. The second league game, with Santa Rosa Hi, was hard fought, but they again triumphed over us. Score, 28-6.

San Rafael came up to Petaluma for a return game, and lost their reputation. We won, 27-21.

The league game with Napa was hard to lose, and the gang fought hard from start to finish. Score 21-14.

The last game of the season was with Tamalpais Hi, and it was also the best. Tam found a weak spot in our line and put over the winning touchdown just before the game ended. Score, 14-7.

Watch P. H. S. Next Year.

Tennis

OUR teams were fairly good this year and a number of victories resulted, but we were unable to win the pennant, being turned back both times by Sonoma. The team last fall beat San Rafael, Analy and Santa Rosa. Aggesen, Dinic and Fuller composed it. This spring it repeated and also added the game with Tomales to its list of victories. Castagna was our best player in the singles and Dinic and Aggesen played the doubles. We need more competition and local tournaments before we can hope to win a pennant.



Schoeningh	Tomasini	Thurnond	Schwobeda	Braden
Flohr	Hoffman	Praetzel	Arfsten	
	Schott	Frasier	Johnson	

Basketball

UNLIMITED BASKETBALL

THE last season was, beyond a doubt, the best Petaluma High has ever attained. The attendance was large, the games were played at a profit, and best of all, P. H. S. won the championship of the N. W. L. Too much credit and appreciation cannot be shown Clarence Maggetti, who gave his time and efforts in making our team so successful. A brief summary of the games will show what the "Big Five" did and how they did it.

P. H. S. vs. HEALDSBURG

Lacking practice and confidence the team played an uphill game against a practiced team, and were unable to overcome the odds. Our players still showed the signs of football and found it hard to throw goals.

P. H. S. vs. ANALY

After a week of strenuous training the team showed its real strength and outclassed Analy 30 to 24.

P. H. S. vs. TOMALES

This game showed the superior condition of the local team and the benefit that comes from having a large number of games to put a team in shape for competition. The visiting team was royally entertained after the game. The score was 39 to 15 in favor of Petaluma.

P. H. S. vs. SAN RAFAEL

This game was played in Petaluma and was a far better and closer game than the score would indicate. 52 to 10 might seem to be a very uneven score but the visitors played a fine, clean game and are fine fellows.

P. H. S. vs. HEALDSBURG

We went to Healdsburg for this game. The practice since we played them last had been of a very careful nature and the boys paid attention to the fine points of the sport and so were able to return home with a score in their favor of 46 to 19.

LEAGUE GAMES

P. H. S. vs. SONOMA

A strange court made the team step to win. They did win, so everybody came home happy. It was a narrow escape. Score, Sonoma 23 — Petaluma 25.

P. H. S. vs. SANTA ROSA

The game was hard fought but uneven, and Santa Rosa was outclassed all around. Score 44-21.

THE ENTERPRISE '22

P. H. S. vs. CLOVERDALE

It was a long, hard trip to Cloverdale, but we won 98-32. For a school of its size, Cloverdale has a fine spirit. We enjoyed the feed, and friendly reception.

P. H. S. vs. ANALY

The most exciting game in our section, by far. First one team led, only to be overtaken, and then forge ahead again. The playing was fast, and the goal shooting accurate. When the final whistle blew we led 22-20.

P. H. S. vs. HEALDSBURG

A great game, but easy for P. H. S. The team was playing together and Healdsburg had no show. The game gave us the County Championship. Score 33-25.

P. H. H. vs. TAMALPAIS UNION

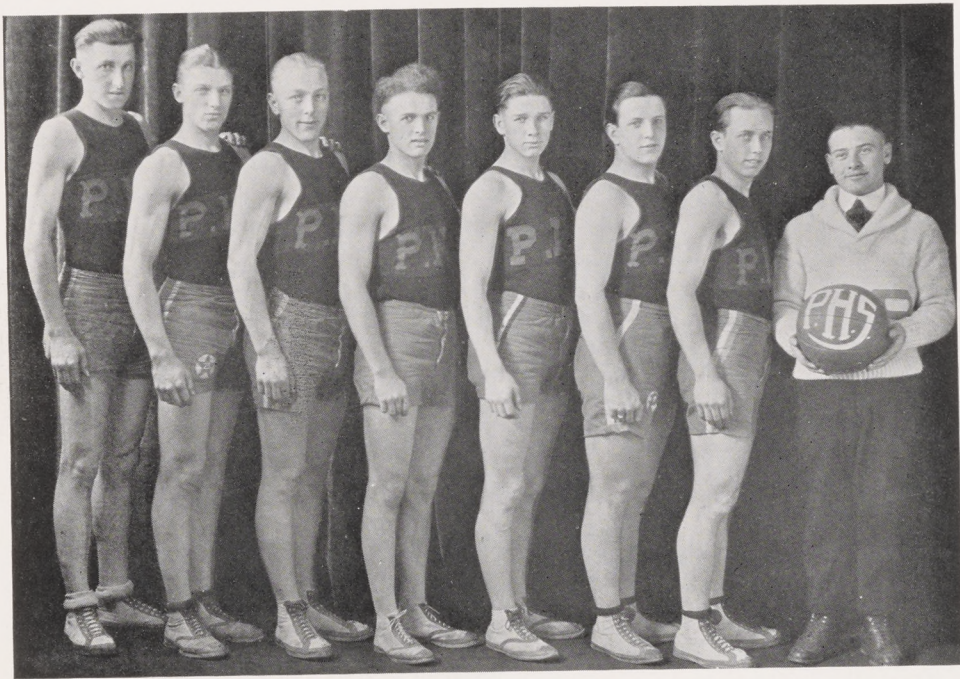
This was a real game, and a real test for our players. Tamalpais ran up a lead of 6 to 1, due to a poorly lighted and strange court, but the old fighting spirit soon put Petaluma ahead 8-7 at half time. It was even until the last few minutes when Petaluma again rallied and won, 21-16.

P. H. S. vs. UKIAH—CHAMPIONSHIP

Dreamland Rink was packed to the doors as the two teams came on the court, and the noise was deafening. It was even more so, when at the end of the first quarter we led by a score of 17 to 0. That was about all there was to it and the team took the pennant easily. Score, 54-26.

BERKELEY GAME

One team must lose, and it turned out that we were the one, but no one who saw this game will ever forget it. The crowd backed us to the limit and were greatly disappointed when we lost, because victory seemed assured. A field goal during the last minute beat us by one point in a close score of 19 to 18. This was the first time that we had ever gotten so near to the championship of the North Coast Section, and it seemed too bad to lose by so narrow a margin. The Berkeley team is composed of some fine fellows and we are glad that such a splendid bunch of players could be the winners in this closely contested series of games.



130-lb. Basketball

WE were rather disappointed in the showing made by our small team this year, because it was a team capable of winning the pennant. On our own court they were invincible, but seemed lost on a strange one. They were always in the game, however, and made interesting games. The games and scores are:

Petaluma 22	Analy 7	Petaluma 30	Santa Rosa 37
Petaluma 32	Sonoma 30	Petaluma 93	Cloverdale 27
Petaluma 20	Healdsburg 29	Petaluma 24	Analy 17
Petaluma 23	Analy 17	Petaluma 17	Healdsburg 22
Petaluma 35	Tomales 17	Petaluma 10	Tamalpais 32
Petaluma 42	Healdsburg 30	Petaluma 35	Petaluma Y.M.I. 19
Petaluma 60	San Rafael 33		Won 10
Petaluma 22	Sonoma 23		Lost 4

Baseball

WITH a veteran team we expected to win this year, but were disappointed in our final game with Analy. The team lacked but one thing, co-operation, and this showed plainly in the pinch.

P. H. S. vs. SAN RAFAEL

San Rafael led 6-0 at the end of the second inning, but fight and heavy hitting beat them, 11-6.

P. H. S. vs. SANTA ROSA (Practice)

The game was good batting practice for our players. Score, 16-5.

P. H. S. vs. SANTA ROSA JUNIOR COLLEGE

This was the best game of real baseball this season. Petaluma won the game. Score, 6-4.

P. H. S. vs. HEALDSBURG (League)

The score tells the tale. Petaluma 9; Healdsburg 0. Fancy fielding by Petaluma featured.

P. H. S. vs. SANTA ROSA (League)

We played a poor game, but luck was with us, so we won, 8-3.

P. H. S. vs. ANALY (League)

Analy's pitcher was invincible and their batters were on a rampage, so we sneaked out the back way after losing, 10-2.



Track

PROSPECTS for a winning team were very poor at the first of the season, but under the training of Mr. Rathbone and Mr. Crow and with the best distance runner in the state as a nucleus, one of the best teams in recent years has been turned out. The team is small, and this accounts for our poor showing in dual meets. It is a team that does best in keen competition. Our first was with Analy and proved disappointing. We lost. On the following Saturday we took second in a triangular meet at Santa Rosa, but the number against us was too much.

STANFORD MEET

Six men were sent to Stanford to compete in the Northern California meet and they captured 5th place. The point winners were Schwobeda, who took first in the half and the mile, making 10 points; Dittman, second in the javelin; and Hoffman, third in the discus. These men qualified for the state meet.

STATE MEET—STOCKTON

This meet was a one-man affair as far as P. H. S. was concerned, but he alone got us 5th place in the meet. "Les" Schwobeda proved that he is the best distance runner in the state by winning the mile and taking second in the half; defeating runners from all of California. It was a cold windy day and the runners were handicapped by this, and consequently no records were broken. We took Les to break two records in the coming N. W. L. meet. These will be his last High School races.

S. N. S. MEET

Saturday, May 13th, was a great day for P. H. S. Ten men were sent over to the meet at Napa to try and win, and they did, beating their nearest rival, Santa Rosa, 38 to 32 1-2. Hoffman made 13 points, winning the shot and discus and taking second in the broad jump. Schwobeda won the half and the mile. Dickson, first in the high jump, and our relay team ran away from the others, cinching the meet.

N. W. L. MEET

The N. W. L. meet will be held at Petaluma this year and we expect to carry off the honors. It will take a good team to beat Schwobeda, Hoffman, Dittman, Dickson, Praetzel, Schott, Schoeningh, Ellsworth and Robertson.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

There are surely a good many girls in this school that have enough "get up" to at least try for a girl's block "P." These blocks are not very easy to win. If they were easy to win, it would not be nearly so interesting to win one. It isn't because we haven't good athletic girls in this school that we don't give out more blocks, but it's the same old tiresome story, lack of interest. So get some pep into you, girls, and let's see if we can't win some blocks.

Tennis

Tennis is one of the most interesting sports for the girls. Much interest was taken in the tennis tournament which was played in the fall of the year. Although we were hindered very much by the rainy weather, nevertheless we had a snappy tournament. The Seniors were the winners of the doubles, and the Sophomores won the singles. The same girls that won their numerals last year, won this year also.

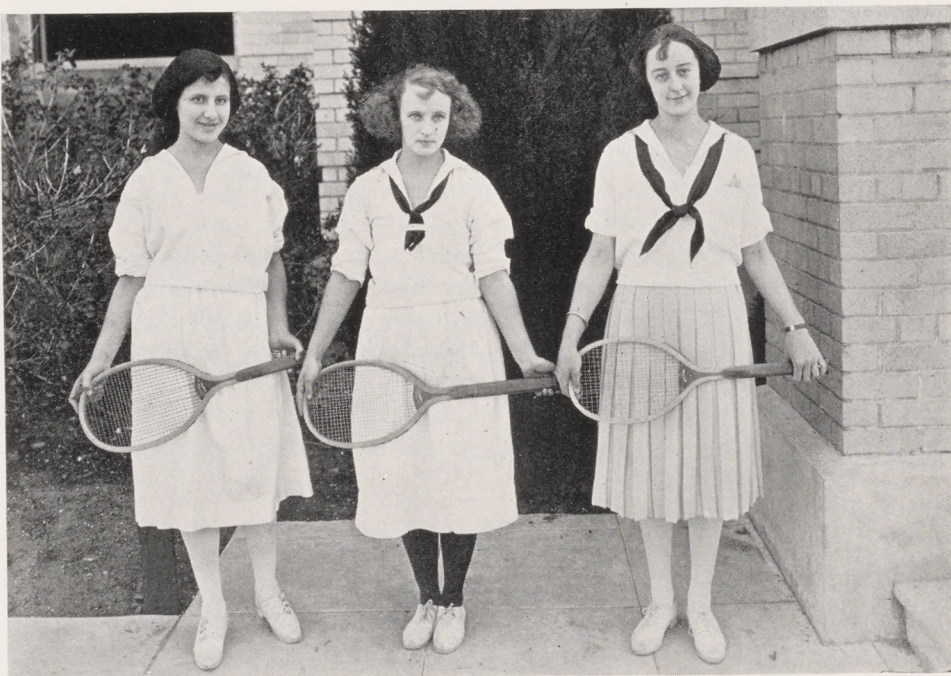
Evelyn Feliz and Doris McCargar played on the Senior team, and Bernice Wright played the singles for the Sophomore class.

Basketball

The girls had a very snappy basketball season this year. All of the games were hard, and the girls played hard. The Freshmen defeated the Sophomores and the Seniors defeated the Juniors. This left the final game between the mighty Seniors and the Freshman girls. The game was a corker. There was not one moment that was not exciting. After a hard fight the Seniors were victorious, defeating the Freshmen by one point, the score being 24-23. This is the second year in succession that the Senior class has won in basketball.



H. Van Bebber E. Lindebeck M. Nissen R. Swyers V. Roper



E. Feliz B. Wright D. McCargar



OUR Exchanges this year were very interesting. We wish to thank all our friends for their courtesy in remembering us and we hope to see them again next year. We hope that all schools will accept our criticisms in the spirit of cooperation with which they were offered.

“THE FAR DARTER”—St. Helena Union High School.

Your book is excellent. The snaps are very original.

“TOKAY”—Lodi Union High School.

A splendid book. Your literary department is especially fine.

“NAPANEE”—Napa High School.

We suggest more art work; nevertheless your book is very good.

“BREATH OF OCEAN”—Fort Bragg Union High School.

The cover of your book is very appropriate. The articles on the different classes are original and very good. We would suggest a few more snaps.

“THE CHIPMUNK”—Westwood High School.

Your book is splendid for the size of your school.

“THE RED AND WHITE”—Vallejo High School.

We liked your book very much and have no criticism to make.

“THE PAI”—Tamalpais Union High School.

Your Annual is excellent, especially considering the fact that this is the first attempt. Why not have a table of contents?

THE ENTERPRISE '22

"IMAGAGA"—Puente Union High School.

The stories in your book are certainly fine. A little art work would improve it greatly.

"THE CUB"—University High School, Oakland.

Your Annual is very interesting. You must have a wide-awake school from the accounts of your organizations and activities.

"THE SEARCHLIGHT"—San Rafael High School.

This is a splendid book. The class prophecy is very original and good.

"THE CORTEX"—The College of Osteopathic Surgeons.

A fine book. Your art work is especially original and clever.

"THE ITEM"—Pasadena High School.

One of our best exchanges. It shows what a large, wide-awake school can do.

"YE SOTOYOMAN"—Healdsburg High School.

An excellent book. We liked your arrangement.

"THE ECHO"—Santa Rosa High School.

Of all the exchanges we received we enjoyed yours the most.

"RED AND WHITE"—Tomales High School.

Your book is excellent for a school so small.

"LA MEZCLA"—Armijo Union High School, Fairfield.

Your Annual is good, but the arrangement could be improved.

Class History

By the shores of the Pacific,
By the shining Big-Sea Water,
Stood the wigwam of our own tribe
Pride of Petaluma—our tribe.
Dark behind us rose our first year,
Rose the year when we as Freshmen
Chose our first chief, Sherwood Knight, then,
Bright before us rose our next year,
Year when we were Sophomores;
Chieftain of our tribe we chose then,
Stice, of Sophomore renown.
Then our brothers hailed as Juniors
Us who had become so mighty.
Who is this that lights our pathway?
'Tis but Virla Roper, squaw chief.
Many things our squaw chief taught us,
Taught our warriors to excel in
All the sports and all the big games.
Warriors with their plumes and war-clubs
Flaring far away to northward,
Journeyed then to Santa Rosa,
Running straight along broad white tracks
Captured trophies for the Juniors,
For the wondrous tribe called Juniors.
Gave we then at Christmas season,
Gave we to the tribe of Seniors,
Many gifts that cost much wampum,
Showed to them that we were their brothers.
Laid aside our arms and weapons,
Smoked the peace pipe with the Seniors,
Saw we then the sun rise on us,
On our pride, for we were Seniors.
Wondered, "What is this, great Spirit?"
Saw that we were to be left soon
Each new hunting grounds to search for
Saw that we were now looked up to,
Saw that we must model braves be,
Well did we fulfill our duty.

THE ENTERPRISE '22

Battles many fought we—won we.
Schwobeda, our fleetest runner,
Him we followed true and steadfast;
Runners swift were there in our tribe,
Runners swift and athletes hardy;
Indian maidens, fair to look at,
Sports and games did they excel in.
Great was our tribe—twenty-two tribe.
Wondered much on what our fate was.
Heard the whisperings of the prophets,
Saw the glimpses of a new life,
Saw the towers of towns and cities;
Saw the finger Fate held beckoning,
Saw the portals to receive us;
Ope to show us but mere glimpses
As to what the world had promised
All the fortunes and the honors.
Saw we then that it was our chance
Saw we must not fail to take it.
Knew that we must leave behind us
Games and sports we prized so highly
Leave our cherished fields and wigwams,
Leave our friends, the youths and maidens.
Leave our Great Chief and our leaders,
Leaders who had helped us greatly
Through the years of work and playtime,
Some to work and some to college;
Bid goodbye to one another
To departing friends and classmates.

Fame and Fate of the Class of '22

OH! HUM! Makes one kind of stiff after sleeping in Mother Earth for seventy-five years. Guess I'll get up and look around and see if I can't find Hulda or Alfrida, or some of my other old fellow-sufferers in the Class of '22. Goodness! 1922! Let's see seventy-five and 1922 makes 1997. 1922 is ancient history by now. Well of all things! I can't get this lid off to save me. Wish Mr. Mount hadn't nailed it on so tight. Now to get some of this Cypress Hill adobe off my feet because I have to look respectable. My! the sun's bright! I'll have to go back and get my smoked glasses.

Well! Well! Who's the big limestone monument for over there? It says "Dedicated to Hon. Charles Niles for his services rendered during a recent crusade of rats when he heroically left his orchestra at Schott's Grill and following the footsteps of the Pied Pieper, he became the Foolish Fiddler. The Rats, enchanted by the strains of immortal music, were led into Rosewater Creek. Charlie was drowned with the rest of the rats."

The name on that sign board over there on the highway sounds familiar—"R. Smith, Spineless Cigarettes—Brimstone Tips."

The highway does not seem the same with the William Meiling and Sons car line in the middle—Petaluma has never been able to pass the fifteen thousand mark in population as the railway claims "weakly" victims.

I think I'll go up to High School and find out how things are going. I'll just slip in and see what the History Class is doing. It seems as if nobody can get Senator Thiery's Tariff on Abalones through their head and Governor Fuller's Oath on Tennis Courts is equally difficult and important. The Alaskan Expedition of Major General Thurmond is another epoch in today's history lesson.

What's this the Glee Club is singing? They tell me it's "Oh! Relieve Me of All Those Endearing Young Charms," by the world-famous violinist and composer, Professor Schoeningh.

The Chemistry class is equipped with Aggesen burners and is struggling with Hale's Law, that has been adopted instead of Boyle's. The Physics class is in similar distress and declares that if they had that fellow Berman today they'd make him learn his Theory of Elocution.

There are two statues up here in the hall that I want to see. Well if it isn't Virla Roper, and she was the first Governess of California. Good for Virla! This other statue looks familiar too. It's that of Les Schwobeda, who won elms at the Olympic meet held at San Rafael. Both these masterpieces were mastered by Mme. Maybelle Nisson Knowzee, the latter name being that of a curio Maybelle picked up in Europe while touring that land with Margaret S. Maack in the interest and health of Art to whom Margaret was betrothed. Miss Maack died of begonia all too early and after this tragedy she could contribute no more to poor Art.

The library has grown greatly since 1922. Suppose I step in and look over some of the new additions. "The Last of the Skillings," gives an account of Gen's travels and adventures with her opera company, whose touring of the Sea South Islands solved the soup problem of the natives and they even had some meat left over to salt down.

The book is a real thriller and the cleverness of the author, Lady Berdseed, better known to us as Alfrida Poco, adds greatly to the popularity of the book.

Alfrida was very successful as an orator at home and abroad and served in the State Legislature. "Vixons (Pirates) of Vengeance" by our great novelist A. Vuori is a widely read book, telling how "Fat" Tomasini broke the bonds of law and sailed the sea with his band of pirates. His voice won the hearts of all so nobody arrested him. He was with the Hecktor Record Company for many years after settling down.

Here's a movie magazine that speaks of Marcus Hardin the playwright and philem director. He directed Dot Cullen when she starred in "Fatima" and Eva Harris in "Harems."

"Famous Names and Faces," a book here in the library, was edited by Evelyn K. Feliz, well-known editor of the Petaluma Leger. This book sounds interesting. I'll peek in it for a while. Well! Well! Well! Here's Mabel Bianchini's name. What's she been up to? The book says she gained fame as an astronomess and had her observatory located in Sonoma Mountains. Here's another name I know—Miss Berman, druggist and chemist, was awarded the pleasure of destroying the navy after the last Disarmament Reference, (I mean Conference; I'm so rusty I get things twisted.) away back in the thirties. The act that gave our Bella a part in history was successfully done with a pinch of Bermium, a compound which she discovered while filling a prescription for Beulah Peterson, a banker's wife.

I know this picture. It's Ruth Andrews arrayed in a pheasant costume. Ruth, a famous dancer, married some Lord Tyhon, but soon tired of him and cast him aside. This left him Ruthless and he tried to hang himself but he couldn't breathe so he gave it up.

Marjorie Stillwell also won popularity as an interpretive dancer and she traveled with Eda Peters throughout the world, displaying to other lands the charm of a light fantastic toe.

Investigating further I find that another of our class members followed the call of the dance. Under the assumed name of Cidinne Movista, Anna Lipstone originated the "Juggle" that consisted of movements that a very few could make.

Kathleen Morris, according to "Famous Names and Faces," was known as "Lady Bluebeard." For some reason or other the first four of her husbands mysteriously disappeared, the fifth was drowned and the sixth is still living. Kathleen was kept out of jail through the efforts of her life-long friend and great woman attorney, who never lost a case, Hulda Wilson. Doris McCargar also aided and this famous journalist made a fortune from it.

It's news to me, but this book says that Helen Van Bebber was for twenty years instructor of Spanish and optimism at Healdsburg High School. Elizabeth McClure also chose teaching of Bugology in Petaluma High School.

Well I think I've found about everybody so I'll have to get back to Cypress Hill or I'll be late for supper. By the way, they tell me that Lila Fuller married Mr. Phulest and for years they successfully conducted the "Red Front Shoe Store." As for myself, I did not get a page or even a paragraph in History, but I do get one in the Enterprise. I must be going. So long, I'll see you all when Gabriel comes along with his brass band.

RUTH d'ARMENT SWYERS.

Horoscope of Class of '22

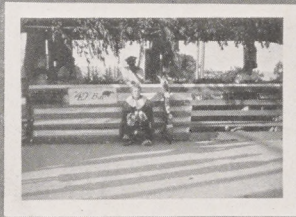
Name	Appearance	What I Think I Am	Failing	Redeeming Feature	Destiny
Earl Aggeson.....	Comical.....	Pretty good.....	Playing marbles.....	His pompadour.....	Minister.....
Ruth Andrews.....	Not much.....	Adorable.....	Her socks.....	Feet(ures).....	Deaconess.....
Mabel Bianchini.....	Quiet.....	Good little girl.....	Studying.....	Her eyes.....	Medium.....
Bella Berman.....	Deceiving.....	A flutterby.....	Flirting.....	Witty(?) remarks.....	Village gossip.....
Dave Berman.....	Spectacular.....	Chem. shark.....	Queening.....	Bravery.....	Socialist.....
Ruth Collings.....	Intelligent.....	A saint.....	Too quiet.....	Good behavior.....	Nurse.....
Dot Cullen.....	Chubby.....	A good cook.....	Those cakes!.....	Her coiffure.....	Somebody's baby.....
"Pinky" Dinic.....	Pink.....	Not bad.....	'Nary a one.....	A shiny suit.....	Raising chickens.....
Ev. Feliz.....	Queer.....	An editor.....	Taking life easy.....	Her giggle.....	Aviatrix.....
"Bill" Fuller.....	Not often.....	A hit.....	Eating spaghetti.....	Baby talk.....	Husband.....
Lila Fuller.....	Awkward.....	Admired.....	Robbing the cradle.....	Leading yells.....	Old maid.....
Stuart Hale.....	Serene.....	Grown up.....	Women.....	His marcel.....	Jockey on an ice wagon.....
Eva Harris.....	Peroxide blonde.....	A stately blonde.....	Fords.....	Her glasses.....	Mary Garden II.....
Marcus Hardin.....	Important.....	Ditto.....	Too important.....	His importance.....	More so.....
Anna Sipstone.....	Timid.....	The-belle of Cotati.....	Lipstick.....	Her earrings.....	Mrs.
Bill Meiling.....	Thoughtless.....	Indispensable.....	Ignorance.....	Collars.....	More ignorant.....
Margaret Maack.....	Demure.....	Sedate.....	Playing cards.....	Mud pies.....	Milliner.....
Doris McCargar.....	Maidenly.....	A wicked vamp.....	Student Body Minutes.....	Her choice of boys.....	Fred's life partner.....
Elizabeth McClure.....	Stubby.....	A stunner.....	Bus driver.....	Calmness.....	Cabaret dancer.....
"V" Martinelli.....	Not yet.....	A heart breaker.....	Her bangs.....	Complexion.....	Manicurist.....
Kathleen Morris.....	Petite.....	Perfectly proper.....	Her Ford.....	Exceeding beauty.....	School marm.....
Charlie Niles.....	Musical.....	IT.....	Teasing babies.....	Shortness.....	Hula dancer.....
Maybelle Nissen.....	Heartrending.....	Just right.....	Making love.....	Pug nose.....	Fortune teller.....
Alfrida Poco.....	Frenchish.....	Frenchman.....	Frogs.....	Her parlez-vous.....	Chorus girl.....
Eda Peters.....	Foolish.....	Quite chic.....	Red nose.....	Shoes.....	Bootblack.....
Beulah Peterson.....	Bored.....	An actress.....	Diamonds.....	Sweetness.....	Queen of Fijians.....

Name	Appearance	What I Think I Am	Failing	Redeeming Feature	Destiny
Virla Roper	Funny	Example for scrubs	Her voice	Hasn't been found	Mayor of a Chinese town
Leo Schoeningh	Too much	The whole works	We know	None	Cheesemaker
Gen. Skilling	Modest	A dear	Guys	Her eyes	Her eyes.....Guy's
Les Schwobeda	Suits Marj	A star	Being in love	His sense	Chimney Sweep
Marj. Stillwell	Suits Les	A star's	Ditto	Her non-sense	Ditto's wife
Ed. Schott	Scholarly	20th Century Romeo	Bashfulness	His eyes	History professor
"Runt" Smith	Loud	A society bud	Cigarettes	His line	Hon. Smythe, M.D., Ph.
Ruth Swyers	Oriental	Queen of the harem	Crystal-gazing	Her nose	An Oriental dancer
Herbert Thiery	Speckled	Studios	His theory	His grace	Traveling salesman
Phil Thurmond	Kinda funny	Football star	Bluffing	Curly locks	Matinee idol
"Fat" Tomasini	Heavy	Businessman	Bugs	The same bug	Buggy
Adolph Viori	Dead to the world	Not much	Late arrival	His Ford	Ford mechanic
Helen Van Bebbler	Modest	A sport	Tennis	Basketball	Candlestick maker
Hulda Wilson	Dignified Senior	The same	Kindness	Her machine	On exhibition
Olive Witte	Portia-like	A model	Height	Amiability	Housewife

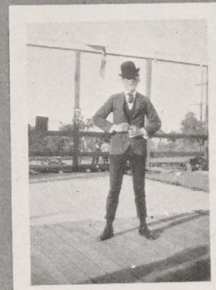
Carnival Glimpses.
May 12, 1922.



Gypsy.



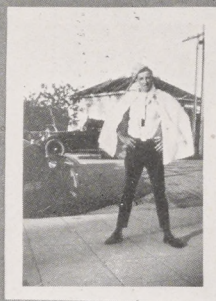
Days of '49.



Old Ireland.



Oh, Horror!



Queen Legs.



Wild Man.



A la Fredericks



Highland Lassies.



A Slave Girl.



Phil Himself.



Weather Report	
LOTS OF WEATHER TODAY.	
COLD AND SULTRY IN INTERIOR	

The Daily Egg

Price of Eggs	
S. F.	P. E.
HW.151.50
R.101.75
M.052.00

YEARLY NEWSPAPER

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 33, 13 B.C.

THIS PAPER IS NOT SUBSIDED BY ANY PERSON, INFIRM OR CORPULENT.

EDITORIAL

There has bin many complaints in town lately about the "boot-leggers." The iditor of this here paper thinks that any pusson what drinks this here rat pisen they call "moonshine" aint worth bein called a rattlesnake. There are several prominent sitizens in this here town that carrys on this here profesion. The stuf what they have

has got a kick what would make a mule blush with shame. Now feller sitizens I ask ye all, is this here fare to yer stomichs, aputin this here rat pisen in it. What the iditer of this here paper thinks is that a little bit of tar and a little bit of fethers would do a hull lot of good if it twas used in the rite plase on the rite pusson.

THANX.

—o—

DON'T AX ME

1. We have heard of ear trumpets; is there such a thing as noise diminishers? If so, the Senior History class would like to order about four dozen for use when Ed Shott blows his nose.

2. Dot Cullen wants to know where she can obtain another pair of ears—hers have become too small for her ear rings.

3. How can Jake Arfsten understand baby talk?

4. Why does Mr. Crow no longer become confused while giving assembly talks, when he gazes upon the fair members of the faculty?

5. What condescending Senior will take upon himself the task of explaining to the innocent and wholly unsophisticated Freshmen the secrets involved in the nicknaming of Flohr "Legs?"

Mr. Way: "All students absent please hold up their hands." movements that a very few could make. and she traveled with Eda Peters throughout the world, displayed to

Ed. Frasier: "Hey, what's the idea of watching the girls' stairs all day?"

Biff: "Oh, merely a matter of form."

NEAR HUMOR

Women are stingy and very close,

We are told and it may be no lie.

But if they are pretty, 'twere not

such a pity,

The closer the better, say I.

Fuller: "I never know what to do with my week-end."

Biff: "Why don't you keep your hat on it?"

Ed. Note—"That's a bright crack from a broken saucer."

THE DAILY EGG

DON'TS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

BOYS—Don't "hog" the umbrella and let your girl walk out in the gutter and ruin her new spring hat, while you think of the bad cold *you're* getting and how mama will scold.

GIRLS—When your football hero comes to see you don't give him the chair with the broken rung and wobbly leg which was built in the time of the ark, for remember he is an athlete.

BOYS—Don't waste sleep over the look she gave you when you did her algebra for her—looks are cheap, algebra is—well, remember what Sherman thought about war?

GIRLS—Never look in the mirror for any length of time—it might prove fatal as it did with the mirror in the girls' basement.

BOYS—When you take her to the theater and you rush ahead, grab the best seat, let her sit behind the restless fat man who is interested in the people in the back of the building; don't spend the evening trying to impress upon her the fact that you can see none of the performance and that she has an exceptional seat, as she might offer to exchange seats with you.

GIRLS—Don't blush when he tells you that you are the life and breath to him, as it is a far too serious question, for do not men die merely by holding their breath?

BOYS—Don't tell her she is the most beautiful thing you ever gazed upon, just remember you have seen little of the world.

BOYS AND GIRLS—Don't under any condition read the above as you will thereby become so brilliant that your presence will no longer be desired up at P. H. S. because of your "smartness."

DRY JOKE

Miss Hunt: "What would Father Neptune say if the sea dried up?"

Brightness: "I haven't a notion. (An ocean)."

WANTED—An argument in Student Body meeting. F. Arfsten.

FOR SALE—The chorus of the last P. H. S. opera. Miss Hinkley.

Helen Ross is thinking of taking a course in shop so she can get a job at the Ford garage.

P. H. S. has produced football stars; chemistry sharks; orators with the best possible lungs; and now the faculty has quite decided that we are destined to contribute to another great art in the form of a poet—Henry Siess. His ability as a poet was first discovered in chemistry during a quiet space of two minutes, when he leaned forward and stroking the hair of the girl in front of him, composed the following:

Violets are blue,
Roses are red,
Just like the hair
On Pearl Foster's head.

THE DAILY EGG

DICTIONARY BY ME'N WEBSTER

Alfrida Poco	Charm.
Aileen Beck	A footlight fancy (in Student Body meetings).
Biff Hoffman	Ain't in the dictionary.
Bill Dittman	Pertaining to athletics.
Bill Fuller	Of much significance; upmost importance.
Bun & Inga	Derived from goldbugs.
Chas. Niles	Used on violin strings.
Don Rich	For ornamental use only.
Diploma	A permanent O. K.
Des Praetzel	That which sings.
Ed Frasier	Perpetual motion.
Ev. Feliz	A substance pertaining to enterprises.
Ed Turner	A fact; an authentic statement.
Emily Spaich	Adhering to the art of capering.
Fritz Studdert	Attractive; good to look at.
Fred Arfsten	An active verb; that which is capable; having power.
Frank Castagna	A hot air machine.
Floyd Wright	A melody.
Helen Egan	A framework.
Hop	The unusual; the expected.
Hulda Wilson	Essense of brains.
Jake & Liz	A compound subject.
Kathryn Coghill	Baby blue eyes.
Marcus Hardin	Good natured; agreeable.
Max Ayers	A combination between a tomboy and a perfect lady.
Marj. Stillwell	A giggle.
Polly Hyatt	That which smiles continually.
Physical Ed.	The art of dressing and undressing quickly.
Ralph Tomasini	A substance composed mostly of fat.
Wood Smith	Containing yells and other noises.
Zoura Vallier	Feminine for yell leader.

"Your spelling, sir, is very poor," Ralph Tomasini: "There's some-
 Said the teacher with surprise. thing dove-like about Hop."
 "Your ears and nose are well Polly: "How's that?"
 enough, Ralph: "Why, she's pigeon
 But you always cross your eyes." toed."

THE DAILY EGG

PERSONALS

Mr. Fred Arfsten, erstwhile Pres. of P. H. S. Student Body, celebrated his golden wedding anniversary recently at the home of his great-grandson, Fritz S. Arfsten, of Hessel.

Miss Paula Staton, famous prima donna of Corona, passed away at her beautiful summer home in the Fiji Islands at 17 o'clock. Numberless audiences were rendered speechless by her shrieks and howls during her lifetime.

Friends of Mr. Henry Siess will be surprised to know that he has siessed to siess, since he has commenced to start.

Little Sister (entertaining Aileen's beau): "Oh, Ralph, guess what father said about you last night."

Ralph C.: "I haven't an idea in the world."

Little Sister: "Oh, shame you listened."

Frosh.: "How can I keep my toe from going to sleep?"

High and mighty Senior: "Simply don't let them turn in."

Marion: "What color is best for a bride?"

Truman: "I prefer a white one."

OH MULE!

On a mule we find,
Two legs behind,
Two legs we find before.
If we tickle the legs behind,
We find,
What the legs behind be for.

RESOLVED:

That Hulda Wilson uses lip stick.

That Floyd Wright uses a curling iron.

That Gladys Jensen wears rats.

That Miss Hogen carries a rabbit's foot.

WANTED—A good man for the position of garbage collector. Good pay. Fifty cents per day and all you can eat.

THE MREEDY GAN

Once a great big molicepan.
Met a bittle lum,
Sitting on a sturb cone
Chewing gubber rum.
"Oh!" said the molicepan.
"Won't you sinme gum?"
"Nixie on your nintype,"
Said the bittle lum.

WE CAN'T IMAGINE

Floyd Wright (right).
Mr. Painter on ice skates.
Miss Daniels with bobbed hair.
Henry Ravenscroft in love.
Fred without Fritz.
Mr. Way on a bicycle.
Ralph Tibbits kissing a girl.
David Crook(ed).
John True.
Anybody as cute as Frank Castagna.
Miss Hess with curls.
Charles Warner quiet in class.

VOTE FOR

LOWELL E. BRADEN

DOG CATCHER

*Elect a man that is fitted
for the job.*

THE DAILY EGG

THE STUDENT'S PRAY'R

My friend who art in the detention room,
Sap head be thy name,
Thy freedom come as thy work be done
In school as it is at home.
Give us this day our awkward squad,
And forgive us our snitchings as we don't
Forgive those who snitch against us.
Lead us not into the office, and deliver us
From Miss Trueblood,
For thine are the spit balls and chewing gum forever.

THE SINNER.

ODE IN LATIN

Latin is a dead language,
It's dead as it can be,
It killed the ancient Romans
And now it's killing *me*.
All are dead who wrote it,
All must die who learn it.
Blessed death! They earn it!

—o—

Miss Agar: "William, every time I see you I think of excuses.

Marcus: "Yeh, he's a poor excuse for somebody.

—o—

Miss Trueblood: "Have you read much?"

Clyde R.: "Oh, a little."

Miss T.: "Have you red flannels?"

(And Clyde got all fussed up!)

—o—

Hulda (reciting in Eng. IV.):
"The book was 'Kidnaped' by Robert Louis Stevenson."

—o—

Anna Lipstone (Eng. IV.):
"Wordsworth wrote the 'Ode to Immorality.' "

—o—

WANTED—A Dominican College in Petaluma. R. R. Tomasini.

—o—

Talent you never heard;
Loren singing a Blythe Karrol.

Dear Ed:

The other day I received a letter from my girl and at the end there was a big P. S. Now I never got a letter with that on it before so you will please tell me what it means.

I. R. A. CHAPMAN.

Dear Chap:

Your question has caused me much study, but after consulting Miss Hesse and Miss Agar for several days, I have come to the conclusion that there are several things that P. S. could mean, some of which are: Public service, pretty slick, pork steak, poor sap, part sill, Pacific Sea (or Ocean), pretty soft, personal slam, Postscript, perfect sixty-six, please stop, pretty soon.

—o—

He carried safe inside his watch,
A picture of his sweetheart's face.
"Ha!" cried the thief who held him up,

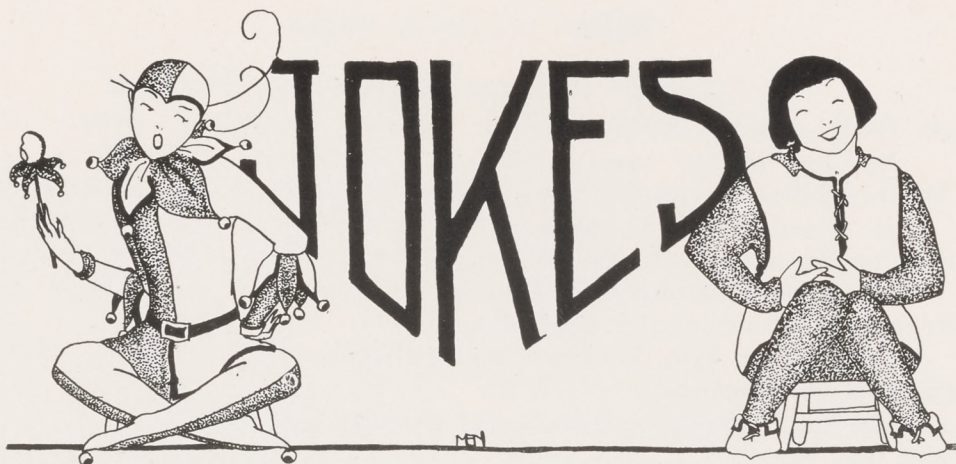
"There's a woman in the case."

—o—

He mixed his beans with honey,
He'd done it all his life.
It wasn't because he like the taste,
But it held them on his knife.

—o—

Can you imagine Miss Daniels with bobbed hair?



GUM SCANDAL!

Charlie had a wad of gum,
 He chewed it all the time,
 And everywhere that Charlie went
 The gum you were sure to find.
 He took it to the school one day,
 Which was against the rule.
 Miss Hesse took the gum away from him,
 And chewed it after school.

(Ed. Note—We are informed that Charlie Warner is the young gentleman in the case).

Helen Bannon: "I dreamt last night I was in Heaven."

Ralph Tomasini: "Did you see me there?"

Helen: "Yes. Then I knew I was dreaming."

Mrs. B.: "When are you going to mend that fence, James?"

Mr. B.: "Well, next week when Jim comes home from school."

Mrs. B.: "But will Jim know how to mend a fence?"

Mr. B.: "He might, he wrote last week and said that he had been taking fencing lessons at school for a month."

Freshman's composition on soap: "Soap is a kind of stuff made into nice looking cakes that smells good and tastes awful. Soap always tastes the worst when you get it into your eyes. My father says the Eskimos don't never use soap. I wish I was an Eskimo."

Miss Trueblood: "Freddie, don't try to walk like Maggetti."

Freddie: "Aw, he learned that walk from me."

Husband to friend: "My family represents the United Kingdom."

Friend: "How come?"

Husband: "Well, I'm English, my wife's Irish, the maid's Scotch, and the baby wails."

THE ENTERPRISE '22

ABSENT MINDED (?)

Miss Agar: "Rollo, you've owed me an excuse for several weeks now. You'd better bring it in."

Rollo (stalling): "Oh, yeh! What was the matter with me? What was I absent for?"

"Where are my hair fasteners?" cried Rosa.

"I stuck them down your neck," said Alice.

"Which neck?" gasped Rosa.

Dumb: "How are you getting on at home while your wife's away?"

Bell: "I've reached the height of efficiency, I can put my socks on at either end."

Miss Hunt: "Joe please give your attention."

Joe: "Oh, that's all right Miss Hunt, I can listen with one ear and read with the other."

Customer: "Let me see the thinnest thing you have in a blouse."

Clerk: "I'm sorry but she's gone out to lunch."

Freshman: "Don't you think Legs Flohr ought to be proud?"

Sophomore: "No, why?"

Freshman: "See how many people look up to him."

Catherine (reading): "It says that good looking men are always disagreeable."

Stanley: "But I always try to be pleasant."

Cecile: "Are you going to send me violets every day?"

Henry: "No, here's some seed; you raise 'em."

Alma: "Biff, how did you get your Roman nose?"

Biff: "When I was playing football my nose was roaming around and somebody stepped on it."

Francis Andrews: "I've got a big pack of drawings in the other room."

Earl Tibbets: "How thick?"

Francis Andrews: "Oh, about as thick as your head."

Aileen to Ralph T., n Booster Club: "Oh, you make me sick."

Ralph: "All Ralphs don't make you sick, do they?"

A mirror was suddenly held up in front of Leo's face, "Oh, take that horrid looking mask away; it frightens me!"

THE ENTERPRISE '22

Kewpie Castagna: "They are going to pass some new game laws."

Scrub Warner: "That won't effect crap shooting any."

Polly: "Only the good die young."

Helen Ross: "Oh, no, only the young die good."

Mis Hinckley: "I am always moved at the sound of music."

Forrest Jackson: "Let me play something."

Ralph: "Why do you wear your socks wrong side out?"

Ed.: "There's a hole on the other side."

Ralph Tomasini (under X-ray treatment): "Say, Doc, no wonder I always have a pain in my head. Look at this dark spot on the plate; it looks like a pea."

Doc: "Don't be alarmed, that's only your brain."

Freshman (looking through microscope): "Teacher, what kind of bacteria are these with such a riot of color?"

Teacher: "They have no color; that's only the reflection of your tie."

Mr. Hewitt: "What do you use a fuse for?"

Wise Soph.: "To burn out."

Junior: "Hasn't it been cold lately?"

Senior: "Yes, mother's false teeth froze in the glass."

Senior: "What makes you so little??"

Freshie: "Mother fed me on canned milk and now I'm condensed."

Miss Hogan: "Remember, girls, always have your chest on the same line with your toes."

Liz.: "Oh, suppose you have big feet."

Senior: "Where can I get some gas?"

Farmer: "Hey?"

Senior: "No, no, this isn't a horse."

Mr. Olmsted: "Young man, the lights go out at ten-thirty sharp."

Truman: "Tell Marion I'll be over at eleven."

Bobby: "Auntie, is the devil a man?"

Auntie: "No, dear, he's worse than a man."

Bobby: "Is he a woman then?"

THE ENTERPRISE '22

Miss Agar: "Sir Launfal wanted to find a place where he could warm himself."

Maxine: "Why didn't he die?"

Hop: "Topsy, what is your favorite flower?"

Topsy: "Golden Eagle Flour."

Ford: "Your engine is coughing badly."

Henry: "Shouldn't wonder. I had its muffler off last night."

Dumb: "I hear they have established a home for telephone operators."

Bell: "And what did they name it?"

Dumb: "Listen Inn."

Flohr: "This period seems like a couple of days long."

Miss Trueblood: "Well, it doesn't seem very long to me."

Flohr: "Well, so long."

Elsie Lindebeck (Eng. IV): "One day this boy was out fishing for his mother——"

Miss Schroeder: "How can you tell when you pass from one state into another?"

Karrol T.: "They're different colors."

Maxine: "Oh, father said the machine had to be fixed."

Hop: "What's the matter with it?"

Max: "He said the fan belt was leaking."

Patient: "Good morning, Doc, how is business getting along?"

Doctor Tibbets: "I find that I shall have to sell my practice and buy a candy shop."

Patient: "How come?"

Doc: "To accommodate my two sons."

In arithmetic, Francis Mazza did not understand the problem and he asked Mr. Way: "Does that mean that there's seven and a half pounds of fur on each sheep?"

Louis Kale: "These shoes hurt me every step I take."

Senior: "Well, take longer steps and there won't be so much hurt."

Mr. Hewitt: "You have to put acid on that before the solder will stick, Stanley."

Stanley H.: "How do you put it on, with your finger?"

Alumni

MANY years ago—in the earliest seventies—there was a private school conducted in Petaluma where the D Street School now stands. This school, which belonged to Mr. Lippitt, father of E. L. Lippitt, was the nucleus from which our present high school originated, for in 1872 the school was made a public high school with Professor Hutton as principal, and he had one assistant.

This high school boasted its first graduating class in the year 1875. Mr. Ed Hedges and the late Mr. Irving Rannard were members of the class.

By 1890 Petaluma was able to start the construction of the High School on Keller street hill. It was completed in 1891 and the first class was graduated from the new building in 1892. We find this class numbering sixteen.

The High School building on the hill being no longer adequate for the needs of the growing school, the school trustees began in 1914 to make ready for a new building and in 1916 the beautiful modern High School on Fair street was no longer a dream, but the imposing reality that it is today.

In 1915 the Petaluma High School Alumni Association was organized with Mr. F. H. Cromwell as the first president.

Since its organization it has been the pleasure of the Association to entertain the annual graduating class at a reception, and reunion of graduates. The raising of scholarship standards and encouragement of athletics have been other aims of the organization.

A beautiful bronze tablet in memory of the soldiers and nurses who gave their lives in the war has been placed in the High School as a loving tribute from the Alumni Association.

The present officers of the Alumni Association are:

President	S. Z. Peoples
Vice President	Ralph Rorden
Recording Secretary	Daisy George Milner
Treasurer	Josephine Houx Olmsted

ALUMNI 1918

Nanetta Adams.....	Filling a position in the Sonoma County Nat'l Bank
Esther Anderson	
Jesse Benson.....	Attending University of California
Ray Benson.....	Working on his father's ranch
Waldo Brown.....	Attending Stanford University
Vivian Burrows	
Mrs. Susan Casterline Estes.....	Residing in Shasta County
Mrs. Georgie Chamberlain de Neuf.....	Residing in Petaluma
Hortense Clark.....	Graduated from U. C. this Spring
George Crozier.....	Filling a position at Cotati
Mrs. Gladys Dahlmann Milner.....	Residing in Petaluma

THE ENTERPRISE '22

Ruth Dahlmann.....	Teaching in the Eureka District School
Vera Dashiell	
Dorothea Daunt.....	Filling a position at the Sonoma County Nat'l Bank
Warren Dodge	
Henry Doss.....	Living at home on his father's ranch
Claire Gallagher.....	Residing in San Francisco
Stanley Gregory	
Louis Hamilton.....	Filling a position in this city
Oscar Kulberg.....	Attending University of California
Carroll Leonard.....	Attending College of Pacific
Christina Liddle.....	Filling a position at the Kresky Brooder Co.
Mrs. Nellie Lorentzen Jones.....	Living at Eugene, Ore.
Agnes Matzen.....	Nursing at the Mt. Zion Hospital, San Francisco
Mercy Meyer.....	Attending the University of California
Nellie Nickson.....	Filling a position in this city
Esther Pedersen.....	Attending the Oregon Agricultural College
Ivar Pedersen.....	Engaged in ranching near this city
Henry Reynaud.....	Employed by his father
Harold Rorden.....	Working on his father's ranch
Wilma Rorden.....	Living at the home of her parents
Leonard Skilling.....	Filling a position at San Francisco
Dean Smith.....	Attending the University of California
Cecil Sullivan.....	Has organized an orchestra in this city
Ruth Thom	
Mrs. Grace Tompkins Pierce.....	Residing in San Anselmo
Mrs. Ada Turner Parr.....	Residing in Sausalito
Mrs. Louise Wagner.....	Residing in Santa Rosa
Esther Waite.....	Graduated from Mills College this Spring
Wilma Waite.....	Graduated from Mills College this Spring
Nortan Keyt	
Elmer Starke.....	Filling a position with the G. P. McNear Co.
Eva Wieling.....	Residing in this city
Cerrilla Whittaker.....	Nursing at the Mt. Zion Hospital, S. F.

ALUMNI 1919

Evelyn Abraham.....	Filling a position with the Nielsen Furniture Co.
David Burbank.....	Managing the Burbank ranch at Tomales
Roberta Carter.....	Filling a position in Dr. Hubbel's office
Mrs. Army Church Burbank.....	Residing near Tomales
Dorothy Clark.....	Attending Mills College
Lyman Clark.....	Druggist in San Francisco
Lawler Drees.....	Attending the University of California
Darrell Drees.....	Living at home
Marie Dittman.....	Filling a position in San Francisco
Edna Flohr.....	Filling a position at The Central
Mrs. Jessie Filippini Alsing.....	Residing at Alameda
Esther Gekkeler.....	Teaching at Wilson District School

THE ENTERPRISE '22

Eugenia Giraud.....	Filling a position in Nevada
Mrs. Grace Goodwin Button.....	Residing in Petaluma
Walter Hagedohm.....	Employed by the S. P. in Oakland
Marjorie Haskins.....	Filling a position in this city
Gladys Kenney.....	Has established a dancing class in this city
Howard Kalish.....	Filling a position in San Francisco
Waldemar King.....	Attending the University of Nevada
Dorothea Krauss.....	Residing in Hawaii
Pearl Leonard.....	Attending College of the Pacific
Leila Lock.....	Attending San Jose Normal School
Emeline Martin.....	Teaching in San Francisco
Leon Mason.....	Attending the University of California
Lucille Meyer.....	Attending the University of California
William Mandleson	
Mrs. Dorothy Mott Durham.....	Living in Taft
Catherine Nielsen.....	Has opened a music studio in this city
Mrs. Dorothy Norman	
Wayne Park.....	Filling a position with the Associated Oil Co.
Roy Penry.....	Filling a position at the Wardrobe
Rudolph Peters.....	In business with his father
Mrs. Grace Pieper Jamison.....	Residing in this city
Leon Reynaud.....	Employed by his father
Ruby Rasmussen.....	Filling a position with M. Vonsen & Co.
Philip Ruby	
Dorothy Sales.....	Attending the University at Cornwallis
Donald Sinclair.....	Attending Stanford University
Herbert Smith	
Esther Sorensen.....	Attending San Jose Normal School
Marie Thomas.....	Druggist in San Francisco
Gladys Thompson	
Alvin Van Bebber.....	Attending Stanford University
Lillian Johnson.....	Living at home
Gladys McIntire	
Martha Teach.....	Filling a position as post-mistress at Penngrove

ALUMNI 1920

Gladys Adams.....	Attending University of California
Dorothy Ascherman.....	Working with The Petaluma Argus
Mrs. Marie Arfsten Heywards.....	Residing in Petaluma
Carmen Bergstedt.....	Living at home
Donald Cameron.....	Attending Stanford University
Ralph Castagna.....	Employed by his father
Vivian Cullen.....	Working at Sonoma County Court House
Stella Dalessi.....	Working in Petaluma
Marjorie Dickson.....	Living at home
Estella Dorsett.....	Working in Petaluma
Amy Frasier.....	Working in San Francisco

THE ENTERPRISE '22

Ethel Freeman.....	Attending San Francisco Normal
Vivian Gallagher.....	Attending San Francisco Normal
Anita Giampaoli.....	Working in San Francisco
Earl Gray.....	Attending Stanford University
Mabel Harrington.....	Living in Oakland
Mervyn Haskell.....	Attending University of California
Lyman Hopkins.....	Attending University of California
Herbert Horn.....	Attending University of Southern California
Mrs. Alvena Intemann Ross.....	Living in San Rafael
Anna Keys.....	Attending University of California
Austin Maack.....	Working on his father's ranch
Everett McNeil.....	Living in Healdsburg
Marjorie Park.....	Attending Santa Rosa Business College
Carol Parker.....	Working in Petaluma
Fay Peoples.....	Training at Stanford University Hospital in S. F.
Mary Ann Ravenscroft.....	Working in Petaluma
Lloyd Reibel.....	Working at Mare Island
Aubrey Sanderson.....	Attending University of California
Douglass Schwobeda.....	Attending University of Nevada
Mae Silva.....	Working in Petaluma
Clyde Skilling.....	Conducting meat market at Cotati
Gladys Waage.....	Working in San Francisco
Raymond Wood.....	Working on his father's ranch
Eleanor Wrobioff.....	Working with the Petaluma Courier

ALUMNI 1921

Elrose Beggs.....	Attending Dominican College at San Rafael
Wayne Braden.....	Working on his father's ranch
Grace Brune.....	Attending San Jose Normal
Cal Dinic.....	Working with the P. & S. R. Ry Co.
Andrew Donogh.....	Attending California College of Dentistry, S. F.
Thelma Fahrenkrog.....	Working with Great Western Power Co.
Mildred Freeman.....	Attending San Francisco Normal
William Gossage.....	Working in Petaluma
Fay Hall.....	Attending College of Pharmacy at S. F.
Mrs. Doris Hammell Brown.....	Living near Petaluma
Edward Henderson.....	Post Graduate at P. H. S.
Dolores Hickey.....	Working in Dr. Roker's office
Eldred Hillis.....	Working in Petaluma
Maxine Kalish.....	Training at Mt. Zion Hospital, S. F.
Leonard Heywards.....	Working in Petaluma
Bessie Kroft.....	Attending Ursline Convent at Santa Rosa
Alice Lorentzen.....	Attending College of Pacific
Helen Ludden.....	Working in Petaluma
Guy Mainwaring.....	Working with Nielsen Furniture Co.
Alma Martinelli.....	Working with Western Refrigerating Co.
Melvin Nielsen.....	Attending Medical College at S. F.

THE ENTERPRISE '22

Irma Nielsen.....	Attending University of California
Walter Olsen.....	Working on his father's ranch
Thomas Putman.....	Post Graduate at P. H. S.
Ruth Romwall.....	Attending University of Nevada
William Romwall.....	Working in Washington
Dolly Seeney.....	Working in San Francisco
Anna Smolensky.....	Working in Petaluma
Blythe Staton.....	Working with N. W. P.
Gertrude Sevanberg.....	Living in San Francisco
Joseph Swyers.....	Working in Santa Rosa
Charles Traversi.....	Working with Tomasini Hardware Co.
Iris True.....	Working in Dr. People's office
Mabel True.....	Working in Petaluma..
Lisette Weber.....	Working for Weber & Torr
Ruth Winning.....	Attending College of Pacific

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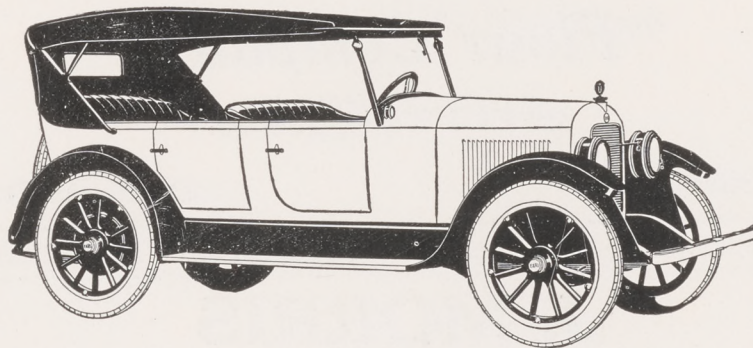
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THE WHITE STAR MARKET

30 Washington Street

Phone 361

COMPLIMENTARY

—From—

GOLDMAN'S

Successor to Newburgh & Co.

DRY GOODS

Ladies' and Children's Furnishings

—READY TO WEAR—

107-109 Main St.

Phone 329

C. Gervasoni & Sons

NO COMPETITION

THE STORE THAT INVITES

HEROLD DRUG CO.

***Dependable
Druggists***

Kentucky and Washington Sts.

Petaluma, Cal.

Phone 10

COMPLIMENTS OF
DR. F. P. DENHAM
DENTIST

204 Main St.

Phone 680

Victrolas

Victor Records

Sonoras

Marlow Music House

Paul R. Trembley, Manager

MUSICAL GOODS and TRIMMINGS

Everything in Music

37 Main St.

Petaluma, Cal.



POULTRY FOODS

Have been the standard for many years. They always lead.

We also carry a complete line of
Feed, Incubators, Brood-
ers and Poultry Supplies



Raymond Bros.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Wearing Apparel

ALSO

House Furnishings and Sewing Machines

PETALUMA - - - - - CALIFORNIA

SANITARY

PROMPT SERVICE

BUY YOUR MEAT

—AT—

PETALUMA MARKET

SIXTY-FIVE YEARS OPEN
THE OLDEST MARKET IN TOWN
ONLY INSPECTED MEATS

L. Lenci & Sons.

PHONE 312

110 MAIN ST.

SEVENTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY

1847 ROGER BROS. SILVER PLATE

1847 — 1922

Many generations of homemakers have preferred this brand of Silver Plate. We have the following designs: Heraldic, Cromwell, Louvain and Ambassador.

1847 ROGERS BROS.

The Family Plate for Seventy-Five Years.

A. H. ROSS

Jeweler and Optician



Geo. G. Daunt

**GRADUATE OPTICIAN
and JEWELER**

Fitting of Glasses and Watch
Repairing a Specialty

Largest Stock Lowest Prices
109 Kentucky St.

HUNT & BEHRENS

Successors to A. Kahn

GRAIN, FEED AND POULTRY SUPPLIES

36-38 Main St., Petaluma, Cal.

Phone 11

Phone 85

25 Main Street

H. WEBER

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR

GAS and ELECTRIC APPLIANCES

Agent Bass-Heuter Paints and Varnishes

Wood, Gas, Electric and Combination Ranges.

Petaluma Swiss-American Bank

"THE BANK OF INDIVIDUAL SERVICE"

ASSETS OVER \$3,500,000.00

This Bank is greatly interested in the young men and women of today.; the business men and women of the future. Graduates and undergraduates earnestly invited to make this bank their source of information, whether financial or business. Any advice gladly and freely given.

164 Main Street

Telephone 959

EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME

Brunswick
PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

NIELSEN
FURNITURE CO.

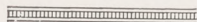
FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, LINOLEUMS, CUR-
TAINS and DRAPERIES, WINDOW SHADES, MAT-
TRESSES RE-MADE, PIANOS, PLAYER PIANOS.

MEET ME AT

FOSTER'S

CANDY
..SHOP..

WHERE QUALITY REIGNS



D. FOSTER, Prop.

When you think Candy, Think "Foster's Candy Shop"

THE
Walt Shoe Co.

QUALITY FOOTWEAR AT
QUANTITY PRICES

35 MAIN STREET

OPP. MOTOR PARK

BARRY'S SHIRTS



THEY FIT — THEY WEAR

BARRY'S

167 Main St. - Petaluma

CAREFUL ATTENTION—RELIABILITY—even
COMMUNITY RESPONSIBILITY enter into the
making of Dairy and Poultry Feeds.

FEED



G.P.McNEAR CO. PETALUMA

McNEAR FEEDS Sell on Established Reputation.

McNEAR on the Sack Means Responsibility.

FEED McNEAR'S

A. F. TOMASINI HDWE. CO.

Phone 694

120 Kentucky St.

THE FAIR

SCHOENINGH BROS.

PETALUMA'S GREAT DEPARTMENT STORE

Dry Goods, Stationery, Toys, and Kitchen Utensils

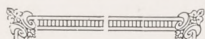
Phone 437

117-119-121 Kentucky Street

BOOKS! STATIONERY!

You are always welcome
whether you buy or not.

Make our store your
headquarters.



THE CENTRAL

139 Main St.

GEO. H. OTT

Phone 310

GLASSES FITTED Broken Lenses Replaced

Proper Correction Guaranteed

Just Bring in the Broken Pieces
Factory on Premises

Only Exclusive Opticians in Town

163 Main St.

Petaluma, Cal.



MAC LACHLAN OPTICAL COMPANY

Tuttle & Squires

Two Service Drug Stores

113 Main St.

Western Ave. and Kentucky St.

GRAIN

FEED

HAY

CEMENT

M. VONSEN CO.

Manufacturers of the

VESTAL LINE

—of—

Prepared Poultry and Chick Mash

Peebles Dry Skim Milk

Cor. Western Ave. and Keller St.

Petaluma, Cal.

Keigs
FINE SHOES

SHIP
BY
ELECTRIC

TRAVEL
BY
ELECTRIC

Petaluma and Santa Rosa Railroad Company

**Encourages Education
Education Teaches People to Think**

People that think know that no community can prosper without adequate transportation service and realize that adequate service cannot be furnished unless the company attempting to render same has the full support of the community.

The management of the Petaluma and Santa Rosa Railroad Company is making every effort to furnish adequate service and hereby solicits the co-operation of its patrons.

Recommendations for improvements in the service will be gladly welcomed.

Petaluma and Santa Rosa Railroad Company

E. H. MAGGARD, Vice-President and Gen. Mgr..

TRAVEL
BY
ELECTRIC

SHIP
BY
ELECTRIC

Telephone 492

FRANK N. BELLO

CASH GROCER

Quality and Prices our Specialty

7 Main Street

Petaluma, California

BUY YOUR NEXT SUIT

—From—

KELLEY THE TAILOR

Kellyphone 124-W

Cleaning — Altering — Pressing

Phone 478

G. M. BAKER

BICYCLES and MOTORCYCLES

15 E. Washington St.

Petaluma, Cal.

By Their FRUITS Ye Shall Know Them

Also Their **GROCERIES**

McALISTER BROS.

BEST FOR LESS

Main and Washington Sts.

Phone 772

LEAVITT'S

5c—10c—25c Store

GUGLIELMETTI BROS.

We Will Be Pleased to Meet You in Our New
Quarters On And After June 15th.

22 Washington St.

Petaluma, Cal.

Your Photograph

is the most treasured possession
a friend can have. Make it a cus-
tom to visit your photographer
once a year.

Sunset Studio

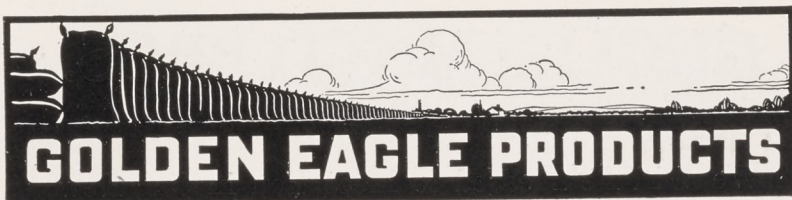
A. W. AGNEW

GOOD SHOES

Ballet Slippers and Colored Pumps

Repairing

19 Western Ave.

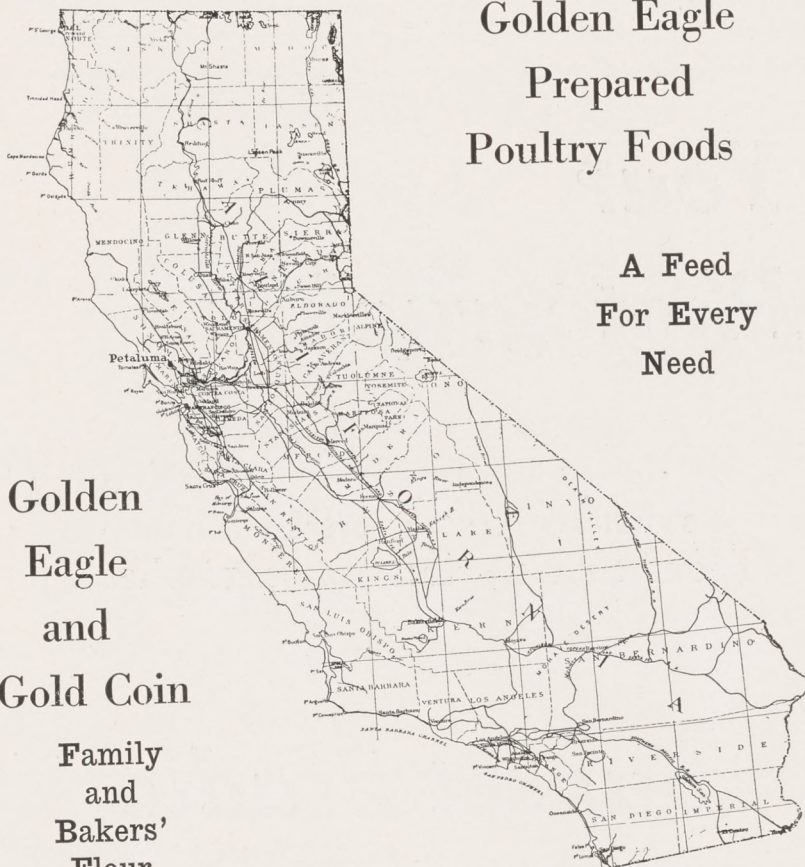


Golden Eagle
Prepared
Poultry Foods

A Feed
For Every
Need

Golden
Eagle
and
Gold Coin

Family
and
Bakers'
Flour



**KEEP THE HOME
WHEELS TURNING**

California----Our Field

CADILLAC

STUDEBAKER

MOTOR CARS



SPARKS & MURPHEY

PETALUMA, CALIF.

Third and C Streets — Phone 3

PETALUMA GARAGE & MACHINE WORKS

We have the best grade of Tennis Shoes
For Boys and Girls—\$2.50 a pair

JOS. STEIGER

GUNS, AMMUNITION, FISHING TACKLE
BICYCLES, SPORTING GOODS,
MOTORCYCLES and SUPPLIES

132 Main Street

Established 1856

Hollis & Drees

FLORISTS

SEEDS, PLANTS, CUT FLOWERS
AND FLORAL WORK

108 Kentucky St.

Phone 947

Petaluma Electric Incubator Co.

Are revolutionizing Hatching Methods. They do away with all the danger of coal oil and produce superior chicks. Ask Leo Burke, F. Poehlmann & Son, Sebastopol Electric Hatchery, Graton Hatchery and lots of others.

See our "Electric Hen" at No. 2 and 4 East Washington Street.

You will find that our selection of gifts of jewelry offers an unusually wide assortment to select from. No matter how little or how much you pay you are always sure that what you buy here will endure for years and years.

"GIFTS THAT LAST"

E. I. CAMM & SON

JEWELERS

161 KENTUCKY ST.

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL

**Wireless and Experimental
Apparatus**

Bauer & Baugh

151 Main St.

***Every Advertisement
in this issue***

Was printed from NEW TYPE made by machinery as needed. There is not a line of "hand-set" type in the entire advertising section. The advantage of having NEW type in UNLIMITED quantities makes it possible to handle any number of advertisements, whether it be for a job of this kind or for newspaper advertisements, without having to use old type over and over. Clear and distinct type faces are the result. The display type in these advertisements was set on the Ludlow Typograph, recently installed in

The Petaluma Argus

Petaluma Laundry Co.

WET WASH DRIED

Flat Pieces Ironed

17-19 Third Street

Phone 911

"OPPORTUNITY"

—facts

IS THE DOOR
THROUGH WHICH
THE ONE WHO IS
PREPARED STEPS
TO SUCCESS.
WHEN YOU OPEN
AN ACCOUNT AT
THIS BANK YOU
LAY THE FIRST
STONE ON THE
FOUNDATION OF
"PREPARATION"

"OPPORTUNITY IS PREPARATION"

THE ALLIED BANKS

The Sonoma County National Bank

The Petaluma Savings Bank

Petaluma

California



Such Attractive New Apparel

Spring Styles, Paris-inspired and adapted to American tastes by New York designers. Every model of fine material, beautifully made and finished. For Street, Sport, Afternoon, Dinner and Evening wear.

W.A. Trough
• DRY GOODS •



We Flavor Our Soda

With pure fruit juices or the very best of vanilla, chocolate, etc. The result is an absolutely wholesome drink as well as a delicious one. There is only one after-effect to our soda—it leaves a longing for another glass soon. Its fine flavor lingers in your memory until you simply have to pay another visit to our fountain.

Burrill's

QUALITY CANDY STORE

137 Main Street

Autographs

Autographs

